THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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SENTIMENT FAVORABLE TO PROPOSED BONDING

Convincing Arguments Heard at Meeting of Citizens

GREAT NEED OF SCHOOL

Must Have Additional Room —School Board Explains Thoroughly Their Ideas

Convincing arguments in favor of the proposed $70,000 bond issue for the purpose of erecting a new school building were presented at a public meeting of citizens with the school board Tuesday evening at the rooms of the Charleroi Business Men's Association. There were about 75 representative men present, practically all of them either being property holders themselves, or representing property holders. President John B. Schafer of the Business Men's Association presided. As a result of the intelligent study given the proposed bond issue,its needs and demands,it is firmly believed it will develop a sentiment that will on May 28 will go far towards its approval by the voters.

President W. D. Pollock of the school board was the first person called upon for a talk. He explained very briefly the necessity of a new school building and in turn called upon H. J. Booth, a member of the board, who he said was prepared with convincing figures. Mr. Booth stated there were four rooms now being used for school purposes that were unsanitary and unfit for use and that the average number of pupils in each room was too great. He said that the increase in population makes additional school room a necessity, giving figures from past years to prove there had been a decided increase in enrollment. He said the question now rested with the people whether or not a new school building—a permanent affair—would be provided by the bond issue, or whether provisional and therefore but temporary arrangements would be made, which to begin with would cost thousands of dollars that in a few years would figure as an absolute waste of money. Mr. Booth referred to the plan of bonding as the safest business proposition of the two schemes and a saving plan. He said the proposition was to build a 12-room building to be used for grades and possibly partly for High School. Figures were given by Dr. F. C. Stahlman a director showing the benefit of a High School in Charleroi and other towns and cities.

Questions were asked by a number of citizens and explanations made by members of the school board. It was forcibly brought out that there was baund to be considerable expense this year to provide extra room. The question was asked why ground on Meadow avenue at the rear of the Fifth street school could not be used. This question was answered by reference to the school code which recently stood the closest kind of scrutiny of the courts, it being necessary

(Continued on fourth page)

For Artic Ice call Bell Phone 127 or 47. 234-t12

Fancy Irish Potatoes at $1.40 per bushel at Co-operative Store. 236-tf

Damages For Janavitz Boy

Court Declares Railroad Company Must Pay $3,000 For Loss of Limb

The case of Mrs. Max Janivitz against the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad company for injuries sustained by the former's nine-year old son, which came up for trial at Greensburg this week was settled. The railroad company agrees to pay the sum of $3,000 and costs of the case. The lad lost a leg while trying to crawl under a train of cars that was blocking a crossing.

INSURGENT DEMOCRATS GET LEAD

Guffey Forces Severely Rebuked in State Convention

BERRY FOR TREASURER

History rpeated itself again at the Democratic convention at Harrisburg Tuesday, when the spirit of insurgency triumphed and the regular organization of the State went down to defeat. The convention was swayed by the country wide sentiment against political machines which wiped out the old Republican organization at last week's State convention of that party. About the only difference was that the craft of the Guffey Democracy went down, as one correspondent expressed it, "with colors flying and band playing.

Reorganization and the new Democratic leadership of A. Mitchell Palmer, George W. Guthrie and Vance C. McCormick assumed absolute control of the convention after the first rollcall shortly after 5 o'clock Tuesday evening, which gave the "reorganizers" the permanent organization.

The new element then proceeded to the election of its leaders to seats in the national convention, to the adoption of a platform and to the nomination of the following candidates:

Democratic Ticket.

Auditor General—Robert E. Crasswell of Johnstown.

State Treasurer—William H. Berry of Delaware County.

Congressman-at-Large—George B. Shaw, Westmoreland; Joseph Howley, Allegheny; George R. McLain,

(Continued on fourth page)

Potted Plants.

Flowers and potted plants of all kinds, for the yard, porch boxes, and displays of all kinds. Plants for Decoration day. Call G. B. Alexander, 201 Oakland. 236-t2p

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MONESSEN SUFFERS FROM $8,000 BLAZE

Early Morning Fire Destroys Two Buildings--Some of Inmates Forced to Escape Through Second Story Windows

When fire was discovered in the grocery store of Thomas Tucci and in the adjoining butcher shop of Stephen Trainos at Monessen at about 2:30 o'clock this morning, it was with the utmost difficulty that the inmates made their escape. Trainos and his wife had to make their exit through a second story window, and both were scorched by the flames. Both buildings were destroyed together with the most of their contents entailing a loss of about $8,00. Some insurance was carried.

The fire is said to have started in the grocery store and to have spread to the butcher shop. The buildings are located on Schoonmaker avenue near Ninth street. Telephone lines of the Bell Telephone company were burned, cutting off connection about Monessen for three or four hours.

Live wires dropped to the ground. A fireman, William Eller stepped on one of them and was badly burned before being knocked off by a companion fireman.

A small house at the back of the butcher shop was threatened and for a time it was feared they would be burned. The inmates started carrying out their household goods, leaving two children in the house. When the discovery was made that the children were still in their bedroom, supposedly asleep, firemen went to their rescue and carried them out.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE FOR HIGH SCHOOL

Institution of Future to be One For Qualifying Girls For Household Duties and Boys For Work Shop or in Mill

If indications hold out, within the next few years the curriculum of the High School will be so changed that instead of extracting the venom from Latin verbs by main force and embracing lovingly the branches of higher science which now form agood part of the course of study, the winsome girl students will be learning that a skillet is used to fry with and a sewing machine to sew with—not to wash with; while the long-suffering boy will be taught that to make a box he should use a saw and carpenter's hammer and not a blacksmith hammer and an iceman's tongs. The technical names for these proposed courses of higher study are respectively, Domestic Science and Manuel Training.

At the public meeting of citizens with the school board held in the Charleroi Business Men's Association rooms Tuesday night the matter was first brought up. It was said by one citizen that the general impression of the citizens was that $70,000—if it could be secured by bonding—was to be utilized for building a High School. Another gave his opinion, a not very flattering opinion, either, of the High School of today and said that if the Charleroi school board was contemplating a course that would teach girls to boil water without scorching it and boys to distinguish at a glance the difference between a miter box and a lumber yard, then he was in favor of the bond issue, although before opposed.

H. J. Booth and others of the school board informed the speaker that if such was the case then he was undobtedly for it. He explained that the proposed bond issue was not for a High School building. He said that it is the definite intention to institute courses that will benefit the pupils in the various lines, and that Domestic Science and Manuel Training are two that will probably be established—in case the new building is erected—within at least 10 years.

Mothers Are Honor Guests

Friendly Circle of Young Women Pay Tributes--Musical Progran Given

The Young Ladies Friendly society of the First Christian church, entertained in honor of their mothers in the Sunday School room of the church Tuesday evening. Members of the society answered to the roll calls with pretty tributes to their mothers who were honor guests. A program of music was carried out. Miss Georgia Parsons and Mrs. I. T. Daniels, sang solos, Misses May and Ethel Barth played piano selections. Warren Kinder sang and Darwin Barth played a violin solo. The room was gaily festooned with decorations of lilacs.

The Winter Club.

will hold their regular dance in Might's auditorium Thursday May 9. The Colonial Quintet will entertain during intermission. Select. Jenkins-Wheeler orchestra. 237-t2

See the big special show at the Star tonight. 237-t1

Automobile, Motor Cycle and Bicycle repairing and supplies. Belle Vernon Garage Co., Bell phone 42, Belle Vernon, Pa. 237-t2p

Sacrifice.

Being a non-resident of Charleroi I offer for sale at a great sacrifice one of the most beautifully situated and centrally located residences in the place 6 rooms, bath, electric lights, cement cellar, large living room and porch. Address Box 260, Charleroi, Pa. 233-t5

Couple Wed at Duquesne

Edward Wolff and Miss Tresa Deitz Married at Down River Town

Going to Duquesne on the 9 o'clock train, Miss Teresa K. Deitz, the daughter of Mrs. Teresa A. Deitz, of Meadow avenue, and Edward Wolff a prominent young man of Charleroi were married this morning. They will spend a few days visiting among friends, and will return to Charleroi to take up their residence.

The groom is a son of former councilman Fred Wolf who is a department superintendent at the Imperial Glass factory. Both Mr. Wolff and his bride are popular folks among a large circle of friends.

See the big special show at the Star tonight. 237-t1

Congregation to Meet.

The First Baptist congregation is to hold its annual meeting tonight when officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

A Bookkeeper's Point.

We have the Parker Fountain Pens equipped with a pen especially adapted for bookkeeping or manifold work. The best pen in the world. Satisfaction assured or your money back. Might's Book Store. 237-t1

Fancy Irish Potatoes at $1.40 per bushel at Co-operative Store. 22?-tf

Euchre.

Progressive euchre Wednesday evening May 8th, P. H. C. hall under the auspices L. C. B. A. Playing begins 8 o'clock sharp. Admission, 25 cents. 235-t3

PASS ORDINANCE FOR CURB MARKET SELLING

May Install Sleeping Car

Rumored Pennsylvania Railroad Company Will Institute Inovation With Bumer

It is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad people are contemplating the addition of a sleeping car to the Monongahela division. The plan is to attach the sleeper to the "bummer," which leaves Pitsburg at 11:35 each night; and run the train through to Uniontown instead of stopping at Brownsville.

LAUNCH GOES TO BOTTOM

Four Have Narrow Escape When Gasoline Tank Explodes

ONE SERIOUSLY BURNED

Four men narrowly escaped death in the Monongahela river Tuesday, when a gasoline launch in which they were riding took fire and the tank of gasoline exploded, sending the little craft to the bottom of the river near Lock No. 4. All the occupants of the boat were burned but one was more seriously burned than the others. Two men swam to shore, but the other two had to be rescued.

The Injured.

Adam Horn, of Belle Vernon.

Clement Gribben, of Belle Vernon.

Jack Kennedy, of Belle Vernon.

Harry Irwin, of Belle Vernon.

Shortly after 11 o'clock Irwin, who is 32 years old took the other three men out from Monessen in his gasoline launch, a new boat, for a trip. After being out a short time it was noticed that gasoline was leaking from the storage tank of the boat. In some manner it became ignited. The occupants of the boat shut off the motive power, thinking to fight the flames better, and the boat drifted about in the stream.

With the engine once dead efforts to start it were fruitless, the flames driving the occupants away from the machine. The occupants paddled with their hands to drive the boat toward shore, but before they reached the bank the flames began leaping up about the storage tank.

When near the bank the occupants jumped into the river. A moment later the tank let go and the boat was torn in two. It sank. Kennedy and Irwin, although severely burned, were able to swim to shore, but Gribben and Horn were exhausted and had to be rescued. Gribben was taken to a hospital after being rescued from the water. He is the most seriously burned.

See the big special show at the Star tonight. 237-t1

Council Adopts Measure Naming Days and Scene of Sale

TAX MILLAGE IS FIXED

Levy to Be Same as Last Year —Estimated Expenses Over $39,000

An ordinance was finally passed by council at its regular meeting Tuesday night and was this morning made a law by the signature of Burgess George W. Risbeck that Sixth street from Washington avenue to the Pennsylvania railroad be made the site for the proposed curb market to be established here. Council in the same ordinance regulated the hours of sale to be on Tuesdays and Saturdays from 4 o'clock in the morning until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The ordinance provides for the government of the curb market by rules and regulations not inconsistent with the laws and ordinances of the borough and of the Commonwealth, which may from time totime be enacted by council.

All members of council were present with one exception. President W. R. Gaut was in the chair and the following responded to roll call: D. R. Duvall, W. H. Calvert, Frank Riva, Dr. A. O. Davis, and John K. Rickey. Councilman Oscar C. Linn was absent.

Petitions and complaints occupied considerable time. A petition was heard for grading Shady avenue between Second and Third street. The street committee and borough engineer were given power toact on the matter. Another petition was heard requesting that Crest avenue be extended from Twelfth street to Ryan's Run. Borough engineer Alexander Gray and the street committee were instructed to investigate. Robert Whitehead was present representing the Charleroi telephone company asking about the order to have telephone poles not in use removed. He was instructed that the order was meant for all companies alike and would stand. Action was taken to place Tungsten lights at the corner of Seventh street and Shady avenue, Woodlawn avenue and Third street and on Luella avenue between Third and Second streets.

The finance committee reported its budget of estimated expenditures for the ensuing year at $39,701.59, and recommended a millage be adopted of 11 mills. Council adopted the recommendation and declared the millage at 11 mills, the same as last year.

Councilman Riva of the garbage committee reported that George McEldowney would not accept the contract for the disposal of garbage. Harry Perry wase lected in his place. Mrs. Emma Dawson and Mrs. J. K.

(Continued on fourth page)

Last Dance Saturday Night May 11.

The Dutch Dance will be taught and danced. Watch the opening of Eldora Park Wednesday May 15. All the new dances will be taught and danced at the Park this summer. The last dance at Donora is Monday May 13. Be at the opening of the park, May 15. 235-t6

For Artic Ice call Bell Phone 127 or 47. 234-t12

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

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The Wreck of the Titan

By Morgan Robertson

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Mechanically his benumbed faculties had received and recorded the impressions of the last few moments He could not comprehend to the full the horror of it all. Yet his mind was keenly alive to the peril of the woman whose appealing voice he had heard and recognized—the woman of his dream and the mother of the child in his arms. He hastily examined the wreckage Not a boat was intact Creeping down to the water's edge, he hailed, with all the power of his weak voice, to possible but invisible boats beyond the fog, calling to them to come and save the child, to look out for a woman who had been on deck, under the bridge. He shouted this woman's name—the one that he knew—encouraging her to swim, to tread water, to float on wreckage and to answer him until he came to her. There was no response, and when his voice had grown hoarse and futile and his feet numb from the cold of the thawing ice, he returned to the wreckage, weighed down and all but crushed by the blackest desolation that had so far come into his unhappy life The little girl was crying and he tried to soothe her

"I want mamma'" she wailed.

"Hush, baby, hush," he answered wearily and bitterly. "So do I—more than heaven. But I think our chances are about even now Are you cold, little one? We'll go inside and I'll make a house for us"

He removed his coat, tenderly wrapped the little figure in it and with the injunction, "Don't be afraid, now," placed her in the corner of the bridge, which rested on its forward side. As he did so the bottle of whisky fell out of the pocket It seemed an age since he had found it there, and it required a strong effort of reasoning before he remembered its full significance. Then he raised it to hurl it down the incline of ice, but stopped himself.

"I'll keep it," he muttered "It may be safe in small quantities, and we'll need it on this ice." He placed it in a corner: then, removing the canvas cover from one of the wrecked boats, he hung it over the open side and end of the bridge, crawled within and donned his coat—a ready made, slop chest garment designed for a larger man—and, buttoning it around himself and the little girl, lay down on the hard woodwork She was still crying, but soon, under the influence of the warmth of his body, ceased and went to sleep.

Huddled in a corner, he gave himself up to the torment of his thoughts Two pictures alternately crowded his mind—one that of the woman of his dream entreating him to come back, which his memory clung to as an oracle; the other of this woman cold and lifeless fathoms deep in the sea He pondered on her chances She was close to or on the bridge steps. The boat, 24, which he was almost sure was being cleared away as he looked, would swing close to her as it descended She could climb in and be saved unless the swimmers from doors and hatches should swamp the boat. And in his agony of mind he cursed these swimmers, preferring to see her mentally the only passenger in the boat, with the watch on deck to pull her to safety.

The potent drug he had taken was still at work, and this, with the musical swash of the sea on the icy beach and the muffled creaking and crackling beneath and around him—the voice of the iceberg—overcame him finally, and he slept to waken at daylight with limbs stiffened and numb—almost frozen.

And all night as he slept a boat with the No 24 on her bow, pulled by sturdy sailors and steered by brass buttoned officers, was making for the southern lane—the highway of spring traffic And crouched in the sternsheets of this boat was a moaning, praying woman, who cried and screamed at intervals for husband and baby and would not be comforted, even when one of the brass buttoned officers assured her that her child was safe in the care of John Rowland, a brave and trusty sailor, who was certainly in the other boat with it. He did not tell her, of course, that Rowland had hailed from the berg as she lay unconscious and that if he still had the child it was with him there—deserted.

Rowland, with some misgivings, drank a small quantity of the liquor and, wrapping the still sleeping child in the coat, stepped out on the ice. The fog was gone, and a blue, sailless sea stretched out to the horizon. Behind him was ice—a mountain of it. He climbed the elevation and looked at another stretch of vacant view from a precipice a hundred feet high. To his left the ice sloped to a steeper beach than the one behind him, and to the right a pile of hummocks and taller peaks, interspersed with numerous canyons and caves and glistening with waterfalls, shut out the horizon in this direction. Nowhere was there a sail or steamer's smoke to cheer him, and he retraced his steps. When but halfway to the wreckage he saw a moving white object approaching from the direction of the peaks.

His eyes were not yet in good condition, and after an uncertain scrutiny he started at a run, for he saw that the mysterious white object was nearer the bridge than himself and rapidly lessening the distance. A hundred yards away his heart bounded and the blood in his veins felt cold as the ice under foot, for the white object proved to be a traveler from the frozen north, lean and famished—a polar bear, who had scented food and was seeking it—coming on at a lumbering run, with great red jaws half open and yellow fangs exposed. Rowland had no weapon but a strong jackknife, but this he pulled from his pocket and opened as he ran. Not for an instant did he hesitate at a conflict that promised almost certain death, for the presence of this bear involved the safety of a child whose life had become of more importance to him than his own. To his horror, he saw it creep out of the opening in its white covering, just as the bear turned the corner of the bridge

"Go back, baby, go back!" he shouted as he bounded down the slope. The bear reached the child first and with seemingly no effort dashed it, with a blow of its massive paw, a dozen feet away, where it lay quiet. Turning to follow the hunt was met by Rowland.

The bear rose to his haunches, sank down and charged, and Rowland felt the bones of his left arm crushing under the bite of the big, yellow fanged jaws But, falling, he buried the knife blade in the shaggy hide, and the bear, with an angry snarl, spat out the mangled member and dealt him a sweeping blow which sent him farther along the ice than the child had gone He arose, with broken ribs, and, scarcely feeling the pain, awaited the second charge Again was the crushed and useless arm gripped in the yellow vise, and again was he pressed backward, but this time he used the knife with method. The great snout was pressing his breast, the hot, fetid breath was in his nostrils, and at his shoulder the hungry eyes were glaring into his own He struck for the left eye of the brute and struck true The five inch blade went in to the handle, piercing the brain, and the animal, with a convulsive spring which carried him half way to his feet by the wounded arm reared up, with paws outstretched, to full eight feet of length, then sagged down and with a few spasmodic kicks lay still. Rowland had done what no Innuit hunter will attempt—he had fought and killed the tiger of the north with a knife

It had all happened in a minute, but in that minute he was crippled for life for in the quiet of a hospital the best of surgical skill could hardly avail to reset the fractured particles of bone in the limp arm and bring to place the crushed ribs And he was adrift on a floating island of ice, with the temperature near the freezing point, and without even the rude appliances of the savage.

He painfully made his way to the little pile of red and white and lifted it with his uninjured arm, though the stooping caused him excruciating torture. The child was bleeding from four deep, cruel scratches, extending diagonally from the right shoulder down the back, but he found upon examination that the soft, yielding bones were unbroken and that her unconsciousness came from the rough contact of the little forehead with the ice, for a large lump had raised.

Of pure necessity his first efforts must be made in his own behalf, so wrapping the baby in his coat he placed it in his shelter and cut and made from the canvas a sling for his dangling arm. Then, with knife, fingers and teeth, he partly skinned the bear—often compelled to pause to save himself from fainting with pain—and cut from the warm but not very thick layer of fat a broad slab, which, after

Rowland Felt the Bone of His Left Arm Crushing Under the Bite.

bathing the wounds at a nearby pool, he bound firmly to the little one's back, using the torn nightgown for a bandage

He cut the flannel lining from his coat and from that of the sleeves made nether garments for the little limbs, doubling the surplus length over the ankles and tying in place with rope yarns from a boat lacing. The body lining he wrapped around her waist, inclosing the arms, and around the whole he passed turn upon turn of canvas in strips, marling the mummylike bundle with yarns much as a sailor secures chafing gear to the doubled parts of a hawser—a process, when complete, that would have aroused the indignation of any mother who saw it. But he was only a man and suffering mental and physical anguish.

By the time he had finished the child had recovered consciousness and was protesting its misery in a feeble, wailing cry But he dared not stop, to become stiffened with cold and pain. There was plenty of fresh water from melting ice, scattered in pools The bear would furnish food, but they needed fire to cook this food, keep them warm and the dangerous inflammation from their hurts and to raise a smoke to be seen by passing craft.

He recklessly drank from the bottle, needing the stimulant and reasoning, perhaps rightly, that no ordinary drug could affect him in his present condition. Then he examined the wreckage, most of it good kindling wood Partly above, partly below the pile, was a steel lifeboat, decked over airtight ends now doubled to more than a right angle and resting on its side With canvas hung over one half and a small fire in the other, it promised by its conducting property, a warmer and better shelter than the bridge A sailor without [illegible] by it whittled shavings, kindled the fire, hung the canvas and brought the child.

who begged piteously for a drink of water.

He found a tin can—possibly left in a leaky boat before its final hoist to the davits—and gave her a drink, to which he had added a few drops of the whisky Then he thought of breakfast Cutting a steak from the hind quarters of the bear, he toasted it on the end of a splinter and found it sweet and satisfying, but when he attempted to feed the child he understood the necessity of freeing its arms, which he did, sacrificing his left shirt sleeve to cover them. The change and the food stopped its crying for awhile, and Rowland lay down with it in the warm boat Before the day had passed the whisky was gone and he was delirious with fever, while the child was but little better

CHAPTER V.

Marooned on an Iceberg.

WITH lucid intervals, during which he replenished or rebuilt the fire, cooked the bear meat and fed and dressed the wounds of the child, this delirium lasted three days His suffering was intense. His arm, the seat of throbbing pain, had swollen to twice the natural size, while his side prevented his taking a full breath voluntarily He had paid no attention to his own hurts, and it was either the vigor of a constitution that years of dissipation had not impaired or some anti-febrile property of the bear meat or the absence of the exciting whisky that won the battle. He rekindled the fire with his last match on the evening of the third day and looked around the darkening horizon, sane, but feeble in body and mind.

If a sail had appeared in the interim he had not seen it, nor was there one in sight now. Too weak to climb the slope, he returned to the boat, where the child, exhausted from fruitless crying, was now sleeping. His unskillful and rather heroic manner of wrapping it up to protect it from cold had no doubt contributed largely to the closing of its wounds by forcibly keeping it still, though it must have added largely to its present sufferings He looked for a moment on the wan, tear stained little face, with its fringe of tangled curls peeping above the wrappings of canvas, and, stooping painfully down, kissed it softly but the kiss awakened it, and it cried for its mother. He could not soothe it, nor could he try, and with a formless, wordless curse against destiny welling up from his heart he left it and sat down on the wreckage at some distance away.

"We'll very likely get well," he mused gloomily, "unless I let the fire go out. What then? We can't last longer than the berg and not much longer than the bear We must be out of the tracks We were about 900 miles out when we struck, and the current sticks to the fog belt here—about west-sou'west—but that's the surface water. These deep fellows have currents of their own. There's no fog We must be to the southward of the belt—between the lanes They'll run their boats in the other lane after this, I think—the money grabbing wretches. Curse them if they've drowned her. Curse them, with their water tight compartments and their logging of the lookouts Twenty-four boats for 3,000 people, lashed down with tarred gripe lashings, thirty men to clear them away and not an ax on the boat deck or a sheath knife on a man. Could she have got away? If they got that boat down they might have taken her in from the steps, and the mate knew I had her child He would tell her Her name must be Myra too. It was her voice I heard in that dream. That was bashcesh What did they drug me for? But the whisky was all right. It's all done with now unless I get ashore, but will I?"

The moon rose above the castellated structure to the left, flooding the icy beach with ashen gray light, sparkling in a thousand points from the [illegible] cades, streams and rippling pools, throwing into blackest shadow the gullies and hollows and bringing to his mind in spite of the weird beauty of the scene a crushing sense of loneliness—of littleness—as though the vast pile of inorganic desolation which held him was of far greater importance than himself and all the hopes, plans and fears of his lifetime. The child had cried itself to sleep again, and he paced up and down the ice.

"Up there," he said moodily, looking into the sky where a few stars shone faintly in the flood from the moon—"up there—somewhere—they don't know just where but somewhere up above, is the Christians' heaven Up there is their good God, who has placed Myra's child here—their good God—and down below us, somewhere again are their hell and their bad god, whom they invented themselves And they give us our choice—heaven or hell. It is not so—not so. The great mystery is not solved The human heart is not helped in this way. No good, merciful God created this world or its conditions Whatever may be the nature of the causes at work beyond our mental vision, one fact is indubitably proved—that the qualities of mercy, goodness, justice, play no part in the government scheme. And yet they say the core of all religions on earth is the belief in this Is it, or is it the cowardly, human fear of the unknown that impels the savage mother to throw a babe to a crocodile, that impels the civilized man to endow churches, that has kept in existence from the beginning a class of soothsayers, medicine men, priests and clergymen, all living on the hopes and fears excited by themselves?

"And people pray—millions of them—and claim they are answered Are they? Was ever supplication sent into that sky by troubled humanity answered or even heard" Who knows? They pray for rain and sunshine, and both come in time They pray for health and success, and both are but natural in the marching of events This is not evidence. But they say that they know, by spiritual uplifting, that they are heard and comforted and answered at the moment Is not this a physiological experiment? Would they not feel equally tranquil if they repeated the multiplication table or boxed the compass?

"Millions have believed this—that prayers are answered—and these millions have prayed to different gods Were they all wrong or all right? Would a tentative prayer be listened to? Admitting that the Bibles and Korans and Vedas are misleading and unreliable may there not be an unseen, unknown being who knows my

"Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!"

heart, who is watching me now?—If so, this being gave me my reason, which doubts him, and on him is the responsibility. And would this being, if he exists, overlook a defect for which I am not to blame and listen to a prayer from me based on the mere chance that I might be mistaken? Can an unbeliever, in the full strength of his reasoning powers, come to such trouble that he can no longer stand alone, but must cry for help to an imagined power? Can such time come to a sane man—to me?" He looked at the dark line of vacant horizon It was seven miles away; New York was 900, the moon in the east over 200,000 and the stars above any number of billions He was alone with a sleeping child, a dead bear and the unknown He walked softly to the boat and looked at the little one for a moment, then, raising his head, he whispered, "For you, Myra"

Sinking to his knees, the atheist lifted his eyes to the heavens and with his feeble voice and the fervor born of helplessness prayed to the God that he denied. He begged for the life of the waif in his care, for the safety of the mother, so needful to the little one, and for [illegible] part and [illegible] them together But beyond the appeal for help in the service of others not one word or expressed thought of his prayer included himself as a beneficiary. So much for pride As he rose to his feet the flying jib of a bark appeared around the corner of ice to the right of the beach, and a moment later the whole moonlit fabric came into view, wafted along by the faint westerly air, not half a mile away.

He sprang to the fire, forgetting his pain, and, throwing on wood, made a blaze. He hailed in a frenzy of excitement, "Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!" And a deep toned answer came across the water.

"Wake up, Myra," he cried as he lifted the child "Wake up. We're going away."

"We goin' to mamma?" she asked, with no symptoms of crying

"Yes, we're going to mamma now—that is," he added to himself, "if that clause in the prayer is considered."

Fifteen minutes later, as he watched the approach of a white quarter boat, he muttered "That bark was there, half a mile back in this wind, before I thought of praying Is that prayer answered? Is she safe?"

* * * * * * *

(Continued Tomorrow.)

WINDOW SCREENS

Fly time is her, protect your health and home by using our "Hummer" Fly Screens. Best hardwood frames oiled finish and fine mesh black screen wire.

18x33 size, 20c
24x33 size, 25c.
24 x 41 size, 30c.
30x33 size, 35c.

Tink and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE.

Charleroi, Saturday, May 18

RINGLING BROTHERS' WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS
AND NEWLY ADDED MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE
JOAN OF ARC
MOUNTED ON A STAGE BIGGER THAN 100 THEATRES
1200 PERSONS IN THE CAST
300 DANCING GIRLS
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ORCHESTRA OF 100
600 HORSES
TRAIN LOAD OF SCENERY
MOST GORGEOUS AND BIGGEST SPECTACLE EVER STAGED

85 CARS FILLED WITH CIRCUS WONDERS

375 ARTISTS IN A PROGRAM OF NOVELTIES AND THRILLERS

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40 ELEPHANTS WONDERFULLY TRAINED ANIMALS
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BIGGEST AND GRANDEST CIRCUS IN THE WORLD
PARADE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.
PRECEDING THE FIRST PERFORMANCE
DOORS OPEN AT 1 and 7 P. M.
PERFORMANCES BEGIN AT 2 and 8 P. M.
One 50c Ticket Admits to All
CHILDREN UNDER 12 HALF-PRICE

Admission and Reserved Seat Tickets sold Show day at Weltner's Drug Store, 214 Fifth Street at the same price charged at the show grounds.

IT'S SO EASY TO END CATARRH

Go to Piper Bros and say I want a Hyomei outfit—take it home—open the box—pour a few drops of Hyomei from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler—breathe it for five minutes and note the refreshing relief—breathe it four or five times a day for a few days and catarrh and all its disgusting symptoms will gradually disappear.

Hyomei contains no opium, cocaine of other harmful drug and is sold on money back plan for catarrh, asthma, croup, colds, coughs and catarrhal deafness. Complete outfit $1.00—extra bottles if needed 50 cents at Piper Bros and druggists everywhere Simple instructions for use in every package—you can't fail to banish catarrh if you follow instructions.

Look at these two pictures:—The difference is caused by the different kind of oil used. If you want the steady, clear light always order the best oil—

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FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oil

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THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL XII NO. 237. CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, MAY 8, 1912 One Cent

SENTIMENT FAVORABLE TO PROPOSED BONDING

Convincing Arguments Heard at Meeting of Citizens

GREAT NEED OF SCHOOL

Must Have Additional Room —School Board Explains Thoroughly Their Ideas

Convincing arguments in favor of the proposed $70,000 bond issue for the purpose of erecting a new school building were presented at a public meeting of citizens with the school board Tuesday evening at the rooms of the Charleroi Business Men's Association. There were about 75 representative men present, practically all of them either being property holders themselves, or representing property holders. President John B. Schafer of the Business Men's Association presided. As a result of the intelligent study given the proposed bond issue, its needs and demands, it is firmly believed it will develop a sentiment that will on May 28 will go far towards its approval by the voters.

President W. D. Pollock of the school board was the first person called upon for a talk. He explained very briefly the necessity of a new school building and in turn called upon H. J. Booth, a member of the board, who he said was prepared with convincing figures. Mr. Booth stated there were four rooms now being used for school purposes that were unsanitary and unfit for use and that the average number of pupils in each room was too great. He said that the increase in population makes additional school room a necessity, giving figures from past years to prove there had been a decided increase in enrollment. He said the question now rested with the people whether or not a new school building—a permanent affair—would be provided by the bond issue, or whether provisional and therefore but temporary arrangements would be made, which to begin with would cost thousands of dollars that in a few years would figure as an absolute waste of money. Mr. Booth referred to the plan of bonding as the safest business proposition of the two schemes and a saving plan. He said the proposition was to build a 12-room building to be used for grades and possibly partly for High School. Figures were given by Dr. F. C. Stahlman a director showing the benefit of a High School in Charleroi and other towns and cities.

Questions were asked by a number of citizens and explanations made by members of the school board. It was forcibly brought out that there was baund to be considerable expense this year to provide extra room. The question was asked why ground on Meadow avenue at the rear of the Fifth street school could not be used. This question was answered by reference to the school code which recently stood the closest kind of scrutiny of the courts, it being necessary

(Continued on fourth page)

For Artic Ice call Bell Phone 127 or 47. 234-t12

Fancy Irish Potatoes at $1.40 per bushel at Co-operative Store. 236-tf

Damages For Janavitz Boy

Court Declares Railroad Company Must Pay $3,000 For Loss of Limb

The case of Mrs. Max Janivitz against the Pittsburg and Lake Erie Railroad company for injuries sustained by the former's nine-year old son, which came up for trial at Greensburg this week was settled. The railroad company agrees to pay the sum of $3,000 and costs of the case. The lad lost a leg while trying to crawl under a train of cars that was blocking a crossing.

INSURGENT DEMOCRATS GET LEAD

Guffey Forces Severely Rebuked in State Convention

BERRY FOR TREASURER

History rpeated itself again at the Democratic convention at Harrisburg Tuesday, when the spirit of insurgency triumphed and the regular organization of the State went down to defeat. The convention was swayed by the country wide sentiment against political machines which wiped out the old Republican organization at last week's State convention of that party. About the only difference was that the craft of the Guffey Democracy went down, as one correspondent expressed it, "with colors flying and band playing.

Reorganization and the new Democratic leadership of A. Mitchell Palmer, George W. Guthrie and Vance C. McCormick assumed absolute control of the convention after the first rollcall shortly after 5 o'clock Tuesday evening, which gave the "reorganizers" the permanent organization.

The new element then proceeded to the election of its leaders to seats in the national convention, to the adoption of a platform and to the nomination of the following candidates:

Democratic Ticket.

Auditor General—Robert E. Crasswell of Johnstown.

State Treasurer—William H. Berry of Delaware County.

Congressman-at-Large—George B. Shaw, Westmoreland; Joseph Howley, Allegheny; George R. McLain,

(Continued on fourth page)

Potted Plants.

Flowers and potted plants of all kinds, for the yard, porch boxes, and displays of all kinds. Plants for Decoration day. Call G. B. Alexander, 201 Oakland. 236-t2p

For Artic Ice call Bell Phone 127 or 47. 234-t12

MONESSEN SUFFERS FROM $8,000 BLAZE

Early Morning Fire Destroys Two Buildings--Some of Inmates Forced to Escape Through Second Story Windows

When fire was discovered in the grocery store of Thomas Tucci and in the adjoining butcher shop of Stephen Trainos at Monessen at about 2:30 o'clock this morning, it was with the utmost difficulty that the inmates made their escape. Trainos and his wife had to make their exit through a second story window, and both were scorched by the flames. Both buildings were destroyed together with the most of their contents entailing a loss of about $8,00. Some insurance was carried.

The fire is said to have started in the grocery store and to have spread to the butcher shop. The buildings are located on Schoonmaker avenue near Ninth street. Telephone lines of the Bell Telephone company were burned, cutting off connection about Monessen for three or four hours.

Live wires dropped to the ground. A fireman, William Elier stepped on one of them and was badly burned before being knocked off by a companion fireman.

A small house at the back of the butcher shop was threatened and for a time it was feared they would be burned. The inmates started carrying out their household goods, leaving two children in the house. When the discovery was made that the children were still in their bedroom, supposedly asleep, firemen went to their rescue and carried them out.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE FOR HIGH SCHOOL

Institution of Future to be One For Qualifying Girls For Household Duties and Boys For Work Shop or in Mill

If indications hold out, within the next few years the curriculum of the High School will be so changed that instead of extracting the venom from Latin verbs by main force and embracing lovingly the branches of higher science which now form agood part of the course of study, the winsome girl students will be learning that a skillet is used to fry with and a sewing machine to sew with—not to wash with; while the long-suffering boy will be taught that to make a box he should use a saw and carpenter's hammer and not a blacksmith hammer and an iceman's tongs. The technical names for these proposed courses of higher study are respectively, Domestic Science and Manuel Training.

At the public meeting of citizens with the school board held in the Charleroi Business Men's Association rooms Tuesday night the matter was first brought up. It was said by one citizen that the general impression of the citizens was that $70,000—if it could be secured by bonding—was to be utilized for building a High School. Another gave his opinion, a not very flattering opinion, either, of the High School of today and said that if the Charleroi school board was contemplating a course that would teach girls to boil water without scorching it and boys to distinguish at a glance the difference between a miter box and a lumber yard, then he was in favor of the bond issue, although before opposed.

H. J. Booth and others of the school board informed the speaker that if such was the case then he was undobtedly for it. He explained that the proposed bond issue was not for a High School building. He said that it is the definite intention to institute courses that will benefit the pupils in the various lines, and that Domestic Science and Manuel Training are two that will probably be established—in case the new building is erected—within at least 10 years.

Mothers Are Honor Guests

Friendly Circle of Young Women Pay Tributes--Musical Progran Given

The Young Ladies Friendly society of the First Christian church, entertained in honor of their mothers in the Sunday School room of the church Tuesday evening. Members of the society answered to the roll calls with pretty tributes to their mothers who were honor guests. A program of music was carried out. Miss Georgia Parsons and Mrs. I. T. Daniels, sang solos, Misses May and Ethel Barth played piano selections. Warren Kinder sang and Darwin Barth played a violin solo. The room was gaily festooned with decorations of lilacs.

The Winter Club.

will hold their regular dance in Might's auditorium Thursday May 9. The Colonial Quintet will entertain during intermission. Select. Jenkins-Wheeler orchestra. 237-t2

See the big special showat the Star tonight. 237-t1

Automobile, Motor Cycle and Bicycle repairing and supplies. Belle Vernon Garage Co., Bell phone 42, Belle Vernon, Pa. 237-t2p

Sacrifice.

Being a non-resident of Charleroi I offer for sale at a great sacrifice one of the most beautifully situated and centrally located residences in the place 6 rooms, bath, electric lights, cement cellar, large living room and porch. Address Box 260, Charleroi, Pa. 233-t5

Couple Wed at Duquesne

Edward Wolff and Miss Tresa Deitz Married at Down River Town

Going to Duquesne on the 9 o'clock train, Miss Teresa K. Deitz, the daughter of Mrs. Teresa A. Deitz, of Meadow avenue, and Edward Wolff a prominent young man of Charleroi were married this morning. They will spend a few days visiting among friends, and will return to Charleroi to take up their residence.

The groom is a son of former councilman Fred Wolf who is a department superintendent at the Imperial Glass factory. Both Mr. Wolff and his bride are popular folks among a large circle of friends.

See the big special show at the Star tonight. 237-t1

Congregation to Meet.

The First Baptist congregation is to hold its annual meeting tonight when officers for the ensuing year will be elected.

A Bookkeeper's Point.

We have the Parker Fountain Pens equipped with a pen especially adapted for bookkeeping or manifold work. The best pen in the world. Satisfaction assured or your money back. Might's Book Store. 237-t1

Fancy Irish Potatoes at $1.40 per bushel at Co-operative Store. 226-tf

Euchre.

Progressive euchre Wednesday evening May 8th, P. H. C. hall under the auspices L. C. B. A. Playing begins 8 o'clock sharp. Admission, 25 cents. 235-t3

PASS ORDINANCE FOR CURB MARKET SELLING

May Install Sleeping Car

Rumored Pennsylvania Railroad Company Will Institute Inovation With Bumer

It is stated that the Pennsylvania Railroad people are contemplating the addition of a sleeping car to the Monongahela division. The plan is to attach the sleeper to the "bummer," which leaves Pitsburg at 11:35 each night, and run the train through to Uniontown instead of stopping at Brownsville.

LAUNCH GOES TO BOTTOM

Four Have Narrow Escape When Gasoline Tank Explodes

ONE SERIOUSLY BURNED

Four men narrowly escaped death in the Monongahela river Tuesday, when a gasoline launch in which they were riding took fire and the tank of gasoline exploded, sending the little craft to the bottom of the river near Lock No. 4. All the occupants of the boat were burned but one was more seriously burned than the others. Two men swam to shore, but the other two had to be rescued.

The Injured.

Adam Horn, of Belle Vernon.
Clement Gribben, of Belle Vernon.
Jack Kennedy, of Belle Vernon.
Harry Irwin, of Belle Vernon.

Shortly after 11 o'clock Irwin, who is 32 years old took the other three men out from Monessen in his gasoline launch, a new boat, for a trip. After being out a short time it was noticed that gasoline was leaking from the storage tank of the boat. In some manner it became ignited. The occupants of the boat shut off the motive power, thinking to fight the flames better, and the boat drifted about in the stream.

With the engine once dead efforts to start it were fruitless, the flames driving the occupants away from the machine. The occupants paddled with their hands to drive the boat toward shore, but before they reached t he bank the flames began leaping up about the storage tank.

When near the bank the occupants jumped into the river. A moment later the tank let go and the boat was torn in two. It sank. Kennedy and Irwin, although severely burned, were able to swim to shore, but Gribben and Horn were exhausted and had to be rescued. Gribben was taken to a hospital after being rescued from the water. He is the most seriously burned.

See the big special show at the Star tonight. 237-t1

Council Adopts Measure Naming Days and Scene of Sale

TAX MILLAGE IS FIXED

Levy to Be Same as Last Year —Estimated Expenses Over $39,000

An ordinance was finally passed by council at its regular meeting Tuesday night and was this morning made a law by the signature of Burgess George W. Risbeck that Sixth street from Washington avenue to the Pennsylvania railroad be made the site for the proposed curb market to be established here. Council in the same ordinance regulated the hours of sale to be on Tuesdays and Saturdays from 4 o'clock in the morning until 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The ordinance provides for the government of the curb market by rules and regulations not inconsistent with the laws and ordinances of the borough and of the Commonwealth, which may from time totime be enacted by council.

All members of council were present with one exception. President W. R. Gaut was in the chair and the following responded to roll call: D. R. Duvall, W. H. Calvert, Frank Riva, Dr. A. O. Davis, and John K. Rickey. Councilman Oscar C. Linn was absent.

Petitions and complaints occupied considerable time. A petition was heard for grading Shady avenue between Second and Third street. The street committee and borough engineer were given power toact on the matter. Another petition was heard requesting that Crest avenue be extended from Twelfth street to Ryan's Run. Borough engineer Alexander Gray and the street committee were instructed to investigate. Robert Whitehead was present representing the Charleroi telephone company asking about the order to have telephone poles not in use removed. He was instructed that the order was meant for all companies alike and would stand. Action was taken to place Tungsten lights at the corner of Seventh street and Shady avenue, Woodlawn avenue and Third street and on Luella avenue between Third and Second streets.

The finance committee reported its budget of estimated expenditures for the ensuing year at $39,701.59, and recommended a millage be adopted of 11 mills. Council adopted the recommendation and declared the millage at 11 mills, the same as last year.

Councilman Riva of the garbage committee reported that George McEldowney would not accept the contract for the disposal of garbage. Harry Perry wase lected in his place. Mrs. Emma Dawson and Mrs. J. K.

(Continued on fourth page)

Last Dance Saturday Night May 11.

The Dutch Dance will be taught and danced. Watch the opening of Eldora Park Wednesday May 15. All the new dances will be taught and danced at the Park this summer. The last dance at Donora is Monday May 13. Be at the opening of the park, May 15. 235-t6

For Artic Ice call Bell Phone 127 or 47. 231-t12

J. K. Tener, Pres. S. A. Walton, Vice Pres. R. H. Rush, Cashier.

Our Books Record

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the names of thousands of prosperous men and women. Many of them have, by systematic saving, made themselves and families independent for life.
Why not join this great successful army by opening an account with the First National Bank of Charleroi.

Open Saturday Evenings from 8.00 to 9 o'clock
4 Per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

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any heavy deigns in our jewelry. We do not believe in carrying heavy, awkard styles, when the dantier patterns are just as durable. Our designs are not the ordinary kind.
They have a style of their own. We believe in artistic jewelry.

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Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

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DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneck....Lock No. 4
C. T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh.....Speers

May 8 In American History.

1806—Robert Morris, "signer" for Pennsylvania and patriot financier, died; born in England 1734.

1814—The first steam ferryboat service between New York and Brooklyn was installed.

1902—Volcanic disasters in the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent. The eruption of Mont Pelee destroyed 30,000 lives at St. Pierre.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 7:04, rises 4:49. Evening stars: Mars, Saturn. Morning stars: Venus, Jupiter, Mercury.

A POOR LOSER.

Although the county Republican platform declares for all the desired reforms of the so-called progressives, the Washington Observer is still unsatisfied, and plainly indicates it will bolt the Assembly ticket. The Acheson influences were predominant in the late State convention and contested for a place on the State ticket, besides consulting with the new leaders and proffering counsel and advice. Later when beaten to a frazzle in attempting to dominate the county Republican organization the Acheson newspapers propose to bolt the Assembly ticket which was nominated by the Republicans at the same primary election which chose the Roosevelt delegates that gave the former Congressman a new look-in in party affairs. Commenting on this attitude the Washington Record says:

"Within the last few years or ever since Acheson was dethroned in the county but very little money comparatively has been spent for political expenses. In the palmy days of the Acheson machine which rode rough-shod over the people of the county money flowed like water and every Tom, Dick and Harry were paid money if it were necessary, to win the battle. These were the methods of this 'holier than thou' advocate who comes out in a recent statement and bolts the Republican Assembly ticket. It is said by those who represent the present new state Republican organization in Washington county that Acheson at Harrisburg vowed to throw all Republican candidates for Assembly who have been connected with the regular state organization and substitute in their places Democrats."

As the Record further says, if Mr. Acheson wants to be a Democrat and support the Democratic ticket that is his undoubted privilege, but when he tries to make the public believe that he speaks for the progressive Republicans of the county the hypocrisy of his attitude is revealed. All the so-called machine Republicans who were dethroned at the late State convention have lined up for the new regime, and propose to give the people what they want in the way of progressive measures instead of attempting to wreack the party to satisfy personal rancor and get revenge for disappointed and thwarted personal ambitions.

SOME POLITICS BREWING

With the reorganization of the State Democratic organizaton at Harrisburg this week some lively politics is in store for this State at the coming campaign. For the first time perhaps, in the last half century the two great parties will be arrayed against each other in direct party issues, rather than the issue of party deals for advantage in practical politics. The coming campaign promises to be a direct test of the principles of true Democracy and Republicanism.

With this condition and the old political machines out of control, the campaign promises to be interesting. For the first time principles and not spoils and office are at issue. It is true that there is not much of a line of demarcation that separates the two parties at the present time except, perhaps, the degree of direct popular rule which is now agitating the people. Democracy of course is for direct rule by the people, while Republicanism advocates the same ends through a representative form of government. It is the abuses of the representative form against which the people are now revolting, and the question of more direct popular rule is a vital and living question at the present day. This is why the coming State campaign, with the old political machines of both parties eliminated, promises to be so interesting. The great struggle for political liberty is on and the present campaign will do much to clarify the atmosphere and indicate what the people are demanding and how to obtain it.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It is the belief of several that there are too many plans and too few persons to carry out any one to get much effect from the fight on the high cost of living.

* * *

Some men in going west don't settle any more than they did in the east; they have things the same.

* * *

The idea of some men as to the best method of preventing the operations of yeggs is to make the nearest blacksmith shop put up all its tools in the vault each night.

* * *

Confirmed by the Coroner.

Bill Smith, so dispatches state
With curiosity was goaded;
He looked in the barrel of his old shotgun
To see if it was loaded.
(It was.)

* * *

Washington has proved that it isn't entirely impossible for a man to degenerate there.

* * *

There seems now to be no reason for doubt but that the school code is properly put together.

* * *

It takes at least one tumble to make an amateur airman a professional.

* * *

All aeroplanists are making a record until their trip is completed.

* * *

Writing heavy editorials in baseball weather, as Dr. Wiley is likely to discover will be more difficult than inspecting "licker" and tasting butter.

* * *

Orange, N. J. police compell prisoners suspected of being drunk to walk a chalk line. Who is going to swear the chalk line is straight.

* * *

Experienced.

A quarrel is deplorable,
And yet not wholly so,
For Della is adorable
When "making up" you know.
And so I play my part with her;
I like to see her rage,
For making up's an art with her—
She learned it on the stage.
—Johnstown Leader.

* * *

If the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children there must have been some awful dads a few years ago.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

In a brief talk at the public meeting of citizens at the Charleroi Business Men's Asociation rooms Tuesday night when the matter of the proposed bond issue was under discussion, J. K. Johnston superintendent of the Charleroi Coal Works worked off a joke on himself that caused a hearty laugh.

He said he knew something about school because he had taught for about two years.

"Near the end of my career as a school teacher," Mr. Johnston said, "I acquired some pamphlets of statistics regarding school teaching. Naturally being interested in anything that concerned my chosen occupation, I read the pamphlets with avidity. Finally I came to a statement which was in effect 'the average life of school teachers is 35 years.'

"Inasmuch as that represented the salary I was receiving at the time the whole thing looked to me like a 'hoodoo' contrived for my special benefit. Consequently I hustled for a new job just as quickly as possible."

The question of the purpose of the present High School was brought up at the same meeting, and by some person it was suggested somewhat sarcastically that the real purpose was to give the children of the rich something to do where otherwise they would not have anything with which to profitably employ their talents.

H. J. Booth a member of the board, who had statistics enough on High School and common school matters to bury those present, to say nothing of his supply of ordinary school information, undertook to answer. He said:

"So far as I am concerned I prefer the public to the private school for my own children, even were I able to send them toa private school. Don't think for a moment we are furnishing a High School or common school for wealthy people. Wealthy people don't need it. Wealthy people don't have any children."

Bubble Fountain Attracts.

One of the most attractive of the advertising features of the Brussels exposition is a soap bubble fountain, which has been designed and built by a prominent soap manufacturing concern of Europe. It is the only one in existence. It produces a continual flow of bubbles, delightfully colored, in which all the delicate hues of the rainbow are to be found. When illuminated at night the effect produced by the multi-colored electric lights completes a sight which appeals strongly to the artistic mind. The general appearance gives then the illusion of a flowing mass of sparkling diamonds. The fountain produces 17,600 bubbles a minute, and 25,344,000 bubbles are obtained from a pound of soap.

The Hand Losing Its Cunning.

We learn through a French paper that we are in danger of losing the use of our hands. The assertion is made by a medical authority, and a little reflection will lead us to pause before scouting this theory. Our hands in effect become less cunning and adroit through our availing ourselves of every mechanical appliance at our disposal. In times past women were skillful embroiderers and workers of lace, but the sewing machine has deteriorated the work of the hands and fingers, because, in the case of the mercenary worker, it renders a better return for her labor. By degrees the hands become stubborn, and in time, says the authority before cited, there will be nothing for the ten fingers to do.

The Cardinal's Coach.

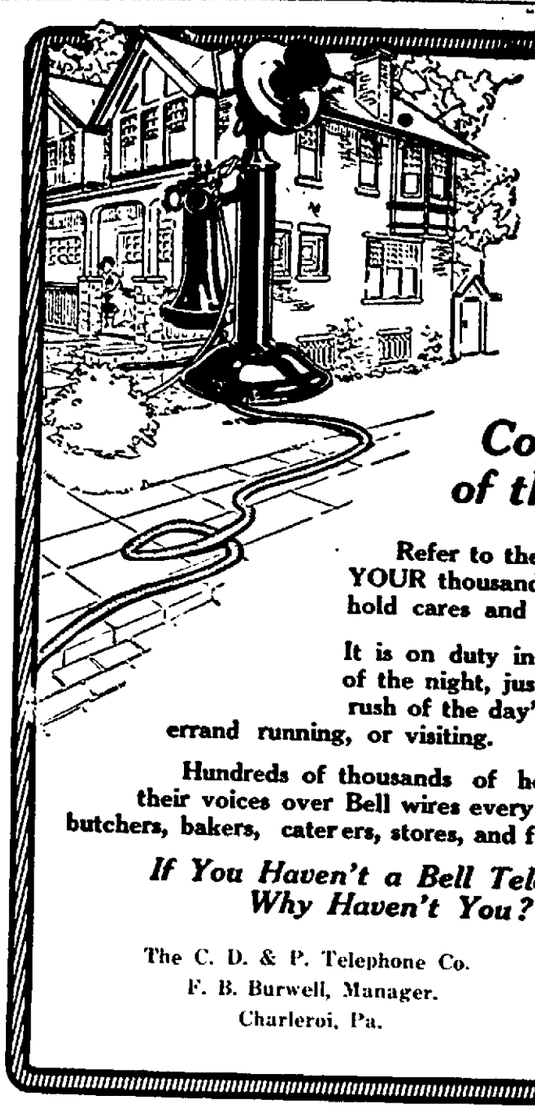
A cardinal must not walk in the streets of Rome or in the populous districts beyond the walls. He goes in a closed carriage drawn by ambling and well-groomed black horses. Before the loss of the temporal power the carriages were scarlet, drawn by four or six horses, surmounted by a gilt railing resembling a crown. Valets and coachmen wore gorgeous liveries and three other carriages conveyed the secretaries and chaplains of his eminence. These equipages were laid down in 1870, and some of them may be seen taking farmers and their families to the Roman market. Vegetables are packed on the roof and where the valets stood behind.

Life's Real Pleasures.

Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, faithful sayings; treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care cannot disturb nor poverty take away from you—houses built without hands for your souls to live in.—Ruskin.

Growth of Insanity.

Our strenuous life, high living and self-indulgence produce an increasing number of mentally defective each year. In every community of 279 persons in New York state, there is one insane person. During the last decade insanity has grown faster than the population. At present there are 32,658 persons in New York state known to be insane, all except 150 of them being in state institutions. Doubtless there are hundreds besides, whose residence has been in this state, who are now in private sanitariums in adjacent states.



The Ways and Means Committee of the House

Refer to the Bell Telephone YOUR thousand-and-one household cares and wearing details.

It is on duty in the dead quiet of the night, just as it is in the rush of the day's shopping—or errand running, or visiting.

Hundreds of thousands of housewives send their voices over Bell wires every day to grocers, butchers, bakers, caterers, stores, and friends.

If You Haven't a Bell Telephone, Why Haven't You?

The C. D. & P. Telephone Co.
F. B. Burwell, Manager.
Charleroi, Pa.

BARS OUT RUSSIAN GEESE

Germany's Blow to a Great Trade Seriously Felt on Both Sides of Border.

Announcement has been made that the German authorities have suspended the importation of live geese from Russia on the ground that there is a considerable amount of disease prevalent in the frontier districts of that country.

Coming, as this prohibition does, immediately prior to the period when imports of live geese increase rapidly the question is serious alike to breeders in Russia, who will have large quantities of birds thrown on their hands; to German goose fatteners, as they will be unable to fill up their pens, for the home production is totally insufficient to meet their requirements, and to housewives in Germany, who will find the already high price of what is an important article of food advance still further and probably be prohibitive. Russians state that there is no justification for this regulation, that it is a trade move in the interests of German dealers to force down prices and as a measure of fiscal protection to German breeders.

Germany imports annually about 8,000,000 live geese of which seven-eighths come from Russia, where these birds are bred in vast numbers throughout the western and southwestern governments. They are bought from the raisers by traveling dealers, who drive them in huge flocks to the frontier stations, where they are entrained for despatch to Berlin and other cities.

The cars used for this purpose are built in four decks, each car holding about 1,200 birds. Special trains are run in the season, consisting of a dozen to thirty-five cars, in accordance with the supply. As many as 50,000 geese have been known to arrive at Magerviehhof market, Berlin, on a single day.—Westminster Gazette.

Quickly Learn to Read.

The good people who live near Rubble have started a school for people who are over twenty-one years of age and who cannot read or write. The class is composed of 18 people between the ages of twenty-four and fifty-seven. They have only been holding class for a few weeks each night, but already many of them can read short sentences. — Lancaster (Ky.) Record.

For German Monument.

Plans of the national German-American alliance for a monument to commemorate the foundling of the first German settlement in this country are to be consummated. The memorial is to be located in Vernon Park, Germantown, Pennsylvania, and congress has voted to add $25,000 to a similar amount raised by the alliance.

CLEVER SCHEME

Goofer—Isn't Slocum rough careless? Look at his auto, begrimed with grease and dirt.

Shoofer—Great idea! He lets the grease accumulate on his number plate so that no one can take his name.

WHY CHILDREN ARE PUNY

Need More Food—Richer Blood, Better Appetite.

Anxious parents often wonder why their children are so thin, pale and nervous and have so little appetite. Growing children need 'lots' of food. They use so much energy in play, and their growing bodies require so much more, that unless they eat heartily they are bound to suffer.

A Bloomfield, N. J., mother, Mrs. E. W. Cooper, says: "My little girl had a bad cold and was run down in health for six weeks. Then I gave her Vinol and it was a wonderful help, breaking up her cold quickly and building up strength besides. I have also found Vinol an excellent tonic for keeping up children's strength during whooping cough."

Our delicious tonic, Vinol, is a wonderful appetizer and you can see children improve day by day under its use. It enriches the blood and builds up the body, making pale, delicate children rugged and rosy.

We guarantee Vinol to do this, if it does not, you get your money back. Piper Bros., Druggists, Charleroi, Pa.

Famous English Parish.

In addition to its alien population, bygone Stepney was credited with a large number of the citizens of other towns on account of the current notion that all children born at sea belonged to the parish of Stepney, a notion probably due to the large number of sailors who lived there. Paupers who had been born at sea were gravely sent to Stepney from all parts of the country, and from time to time the law courts had to be called upon to decide against their claims.—London Chronicle.

Where Did He Learn It?

A teacher of English, in order to disprove the charge that high school pupils know little about the vital things that are going on around them, gave a test in which she asked for definitions of such terms as tariff, reciprocity, the labor problem. In the paper of a 15-year-old she found this: "The labor problem is how to keep the working people happy without paying them enough to live on."—La Follett's Weekly.

ZEMO FOR DANDRUFF

No more dirty coats from dandruff heads. Zemo stops dandruff. Apply it any time with tips of fingers No smell, no smear. Zemo sinks into the pores, makes the scalp healthy makes the hair fine and glossy. A 25 cent bottle is guaranteed or your money back at Piper Bros Drug Store.

ACME BREWING COMPANY

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the stock-holders of the Acme Brewing company will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pennsylvania, at 10:30 A. M., Wednesday, May 22, 1912, for the purpose of voting on a resolution providing that the company borrow Twenty Thousand ($20,000.00) Dollars upon first and second mortgage with bond covering the plant of the company, the proceeds to go towards liquidation of present indebtedness of the company incurred in the ordinary conduct of its business.

L. H. Friedel,
Secretary.

March 19, 1912. M20-27A3-10

Popular Confidence An Asset to a Bank

The confidence of the people is one of the best assets a bank can have.

The bank that gains and holds the popular good-will must show itself worthy of the trust.

That the Bank of Charleroi has the people's confidence, its deposits of more than $1,300,000 bears elequent testimony.

It is the constant aim of the officers and directors, by improvements to service and increased protection to depositors to deserve and keep the position of trust accorded it by the people.

Your account is invited, whether it be large or small.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

Capital and Surplus
$310,000.00

Open Saturday Evenings

Money to Loan

$10 Upward

on furniture, pianos, organs, etc. Everything left in your possession. Loan repaid in small weekly or monthly payments. Low rates and easy terms guaranteed. We make loans anywhere within 20 miles of Charleroi. All business strictly confidential.

American Loan Co.

211 Fifth St. Charleroi, Pa.

Open Evenings Until 8 O'clock

JOE BELL

Best shoemaker in town. All work guaranteed. When $7 worth of work is done, you get a pair of shoes repaired free.

308 Fifth Charleroi, Pa.

Shoes repaired while you wait.

Business Directory

Charleroi Phone 161-C

Harry H. May

TINNING AND SLATING

Warm Air Heating, Repair Work of All Kinds.

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Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody.

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Professional Nurse

401 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business

If it pays to run a few ads 'round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to

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The Wreck of the Titan

By Morgan Robertson

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Mechanically his benumbed faculties had received and recorded the impressions of the last few moments. He could not comprehend to the full the horror of it all. Yet his mind was keenly alive to the peril of the woman whose appealing voice he had heard and recognized—the woman of his dream and the mother of the child in his arms. He hastily examined the wreckage. Not a boat was intact. Creeping down to the water's edge, he hailed, with all the power of his weak voice, to possible but invisible boats beyond the fog, calling to them to come and save the child, to look out for a woman who had been on deck, under the bridge. He shouted this woman's name—the one that he knew—encouraging her to swim, to tread water, to float on wreckage and to answer him until he came to her. There was no response, and when his voice had grown hoarse and futile and his feet numb from the cold of the thawing ice, he returned to the wreckage, weighed down and all but crushed by the blackest desolation that had so far come into his unhappy life. The little girl was crying and he tried to soothe her.

"I want mamma!" she wailed.

"Hush, baby, hush," he answered wearily and bitterly. "So do I—more than heaven. But I think our chances are about even now. Are you cold, little one? We'll go inside and I'll make a house for us."

He removed his coat, tenderly wrapped the little figure in it, and with the injunction, "Don't be afraid, now," placed her in the corner of the bridge, which rested on its forward side. As he did so the bottle of whisky fell out of the pocket. It seemed an age since he had found it there, and it required a strong effort of reasoning before he remembered its full significance. Then he raised it to hurl it down the incline of ice, but stopped himself.

"I'll keep it," he muttered. "It may be safe in small quantities, and we'll need it on this ice." He placed it in a corner; then, removing the canvas cover from one of the wrecked boats, he hung it over the open side and end of the bridge, crawled within and donned his coat—a ready made, slop chest garment designed for a larger man—and, buttoning it around himself and the little girl, lay down on the hard woodwork. She was still crying, but soon, under the influence of the warmth of his body, ceased and went to sleep.

Huddled in a corner, he gave himself up to the torment of his thoughts. Two pictures alternately crowded his mind—one that of the woman of his dream entreating him to come back, which his memory clung to as an oracle; the other of this woman cold and lifeless fathoms deep in the sea. He pondered on her chances. She was close to or on the bridge steps. The boat, 24, which he was almost sure was being cleared away as he looked, would swing close to her as it descended. She could climb in and be saved unless the swimmers from doors and hatches should swamp the boat. And in his agony of mind he cursed these swimmers, preferring to see her mentally the only passenger in the boat, with the watch on deck to pull her to safety.

The potent drug he had taken was still at work, and this, with the musical swash of the sea on the icy beach and the muffled creaking and crackling beneath and around him—the voice of the iceberg—overcame him finally, and he slept to waken at daylight with limbs stiffened and numb—almost frozen.

And all night as he slept a boat with the No. 24 on her bow, pulled by sturdy sailors and steered by brass buttoned officers, was making for the southern lane—the highway of spring traffic. And crouched in the sternsheets of this boat was a moaning, praying woman, who cried and screamed at intervals for husband and baby and would not be comforted, even when one of the brass buttoned officers assured her that her child was safe in the care of John Rowland, a brave and trusty sailor, who was certainly in the other boat with it. He did not tell her, of course, that Rowland had hailed from the berg as she lay unconscious and that if he still had the child it was with him there—deserted.

Rowland, with some misgivings, drank a small quantity of the liquor and, wrapping the still sleeping child in the coat, stepped out on the ice. The fog was gone, and a blue, sailless sea stretched out to the horizon. Behind him was ice—a mountain of it. He climbed the elevation and looked at another stretch of vacant view from a precipice a hundred feet high. To his left the ice sloped to a steeper beach than the one behind him, and to the right a pile of hummocks and taller peaks, interspersed with numerous canyons and caves and glistening with waterfalls, shut out the horizon in this direction. Nowhere was there a sail or steamer's smoke to cheer him, and he retraced his steps. When but halfway to the wreckage he saw a moving white object approaching from the direction of the peaks.

His eyes were not yet in good condition, and after an uncertain scrutiny he started at a run, for he saw that the mysterious white object was nearer the bridge than himself and rapidly lessening the distance. A hundred yards away his heart bounded and the blood in his veins felt cold as the ice under foot, for the white object proved to be a traveler from the frozen north, lean and famished—a polar bear, who had scented food and was seeking it—coming on at a lumbering run, with great red jaws half open and yellow fangs exposed. Rowland had no weapon but a strong jackknife, but this he pulled from his pocket and opened as he ran. Not for an instant did he hesitate at a conflict that promised almost certain death, for the presence of this bear involved the safety of a child whose life had become of more importance to him than his own. To his horror, he saw it creep out of the opening in its white covering, just as the bear turned the corner of the bridge.

"Go back, baby, go back!" he shouted as he bounded down the slope. The bear reached the child first and with seemingly no effort dashed it, with a blow of its massive paw, a dozen feet away, where it lay quiet. Turning to follow, the brute was met by Rowland.

The bear rose to his haunches, sank down and charged, and Rowland felt the bones of his left arm crushing under the bite of the big, yellow fanged jaws. But, falling, he buried the knife blade in the shaggy hide, and the bear, with an angry snarl, spat out the mangled member and dealt him a sweeping blow which sent him farther along the ice than the child had gone. He arose, with broken ribs, and, scarcely feeling the pain, awaited the second charge. Again was the crushed and useless arm gripped in the yellow vise, and again was he pressed backward, but this time he used the knife with method. The great snout was pressing his breast; the hot, fetid breath was in his nostrils, and at his shoulder the hungry eyes were glaring into his own. He struck for the left eye of the brute and struck true. The five inch blade went in to the handle, piercing the brain, and the animal, with a convulsive spring which carried him half way to his feet by the wounded arm, reared up, with paws outstretched, to full eight feet of length, then sagged down and with a few spasmodic kicks lay still. Rowland had done what no Innuit hunter will attempt—he had fought and killed the tiger of the north with a knife.

It had all happened in a minute, but in that minute he was crippled for life, for in the quiet of a hospital the best of surgical skill could hardly avail to reset the fractured particles of bone in the limp arm and bring to place the crushed ribs. And he was adrift on a floating island of ice, with the temperature near the freezing point, and without even the rude appliances of the savage.

He painfully made his way to the little pile of red and white and lifted it with his uninjured arm, though the stooping caused him excruciating torture. The child was bleeding from four deep, cruel scratches, extending diagonally from the right shoulder down the back, but he found upon examination that the soft, yielding bones were unbroken and that her unconsciousness came from the rough contact of the little forehead with the ice, for a large lump had raised.

Of pure necessity his first efforts must be made in his own behalf, so wrapping the baby in his coat he placed it in his shelter and cut and made from the canvas a sling for his dangling arm. Then, with knife, fingers and teeth, he partly skinned the bear—often compelled to pause to save himself from fainting with pain—and cut from the warm but not very thick layer of fat a broad slab, which, after

Rowland Felt the Bone of His Left Arm Crushing Under the Bite.

bathing the wounds at a nearby pool, he bound firmly to the little one's back, using the torn nightgown for a bandage.

He cut the flannel lining from his coat and from that of the sleeves made nether garments for the little limbs, doubling the surplus length over the ankles and tying in place with rope yarns from a boat lacing. The body lining he wrapped around her waist, inclosing the arms, and around the whole he passed turn upon turn of canvas in strips, marling the mummylike bundle with yarns much as a sailor secures chafing gear to the doubled parts of a hawser—a process, when complete, that would have aroused the indignation of any mother who saw it. But he was only a man and suffering mental and physical anguish.

By the time he had finished the child had recovered consciousness and was protesting its misery in a feeble, wailing cry. But he dared not stop, to become stiffened with cold and pain. There was plenty of fresh water from melting ice, scattered in pools. The bear would furnish food, but they needed fire to cook this food, keep them warm and the dangerous inflammation from their hurts and to raise a smoke to be seen by passing craft.

He recklessly drank from the bottle, needing the stimulant and reasoning, perhaps rightly, that no ordinary drug could affect him in his present condition. Then he examined the wreckage, most of it good kindling wood. Partly above, partly below the pile, was a steel lifeboat, decked over airtight ends, now doubled to more than a right angle and resting on its side. With canvas hung over one half and a small fire in the other, it promised, by its conducting property, a warmer and better shelter than the bridge. A sailor without matches is an anomaly. He whittled shavings, kindled the fire, hung the canvas and brought the child, who begged piteously for a drink of water.

He found a tin can—possibly left in a leaky boat before its final hoist to the davits—and gave her a drink, to which he had added a few drops of the whisky. Then he thought of breakfast. Cutting a steak from the hind quarters of the bear, he toasted it on the end of a splinter and found it sweet and satisfying, but when he attempted to feed the child he understood the necessity of freeing its arms, which he did, sacrificing his left shirt sleeve to cover them. The change and the food stopped its crying for awhile, and Rowland lay down with it in the warm boat. Before the day had passed the whisky was gone and he was delirious with fever, while the child was but little better.

CHAPTER V.

Marooned on an Iceberg.

WITH lucid intervals, during which he replenished or rebuilt the fire, cooked the bear meat and fed and dressed the wounds of the child, this delirium lasted three days. His suffering was intense. His arm, the seat of throbbing pain, had swollen to twice the natural size, while his side prevented his taking a full breath voluntarily. He had paid no attention to his own hurts, and it was either the vigor of a constitution that years of dissipation had not impaired or some anti-febrile property of the bear meat or the absence of the exciting whisky that won the battle. He rekindled the fire with his last match on the evening of the third day and looked around the darkening horizon, sane, but feeble in body and mind.

If a sail had appeared in the interim he had not seen it, nor was there one in sight now. Too weak to climb the slope, he returned to the boat, where the child, exhausted from fruitless crying, was now sleeping. His unskillful and rather heroic manner of wrapping it up to protect it from cold had no doubt contributed largely to the closing of its wounds by forcibly keeping it still, though it must have added largely to its present sufferings. He looked for a moment on the wan, tear stained little face, with its fringe of tangled curls peeping above the wrappings of canvas, and, stooping painfully down, kissed it softly, but the kiss awakened it, and it cried for its mother. He could not soothe it, nor could he try, and with a formless, wordless curse against destiny welling up from his heart he left it and sat down on the wreckage at some distance away.

"We'll very likely get well," he mused gloomily, "unless I let the fire go out. What then? We can't last longer than the berg and not much longer than the bear. We must be out of the tracks. We were about 900 miles out when we struck, and the current sticks to the fog belt here—about west-sou'west—but that's the surface water. These deep fellows have currents of their own. There's no fog. We must be to the southward of the belt—between the lanes. They'll run their boats in the other lane after this, I think—the money grabbing wretches. Curse them if they've drowned her. Curse them, with their water tight compartments and their logging of the lookouts. Twenty-four boats for 3,000 people, lashed down with tarred gripe lashings, thirty men to clear them away and not an ax on the boat deck or a sheath knife on a man. Could she have got away? If they got that boat down they might have taken her in from the steps, and the mate knew I had her child. He would tell her. Her name must be Myra too. It was her voice I heard in that dream. That was hasheesh. What did they drug me for? But the whisky was all right. It's all done with now unless I get ashore, but will I?"

The moon rose above the castellated structure to the left, flooding the icy beach with ashen gray light, sparkling in a thousand points from the cascades, streams and rippling pools, throwing into blackest shadow the gullies and hollows and bringing to his mind in spite of the weird beauty of the scene a crushing sense of loneliness—of littleness—as though the vast pile of inorganic desolation which held him was of far greater importance than himself and all the hopes, plans and fears of his lifetime. The child had cried itself to sleep again, and he paced up and down the ice.

"Up there," he said moodily, looking into the sky, where a few stars shone faintly in the flood from the moon—"up there—somewhere—they don't know just where—but somewhere up above, is the Christians' heaven. Up there is their good God, who has placed Myra's child here—their good God—and down below us, somewhere again are their hell and their bad god, whom they invented themselves. And they give us our choice—heaven or hell. It is not so—not so. The great mystery is not solved. The human heart is not helped in this way. No good, merciful God created this world or its conditions. Whatever may be the nature of the causes at work beyond our mental vision, one fact is indubitably proved—that the qualities of mercy, goodness, justice, play no part in the government scheme. And yet they say the core of all religions on earth is the belief in this. Is it, or is it the cowardly, human fear of the unknown that impels the savage mother to throw her babe to a crocodile, that impels the civilized man to endow churches, that has kept in existence from the beginning a class of soothsayers, medicine men, priests and clergymen, all living on the hopes and fears excited by themselves?

"And people pray—millions of them—and claim they are answered. Are they? Was ever supplication sent into that sky by troubled humanity answered or even heard? Who knows? They pray for rain and sunshine, and both come in time. They pray for health and success, and both are but natural in the marching of events. This is not evidence. But they say that they know, by spiritual uplifting, that they are heard and comforted and answered at the moment. Is not this a physiological experiment? Would they not feel equally tranquil if they repeated the multiplication table or boxed the compass?

"Millions have believed this—that prayers are answered—and these millions have prayed to different gods. Were they all wrong or all right? Would a tentative prayer be listened to? Admitting that the Bibles and Korans and Vedas are misleading and unreliable, may there not be an unseen, unknown being who knows my

"Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!"

heart, who is watching me now? If so, this being gave me my reason, which doubts him, and on him is the responsibility. And would this being, if he exists, overlook a defect for which I am not to blame and listen to a prayer from me based on the mere chance that I might be mistaken? Can an unbeliever, in the full strength of his reasoning powers, come to such trouble that he can no longer stand alone, but must cry for help to an imagined power? Can such time come to a sane man—to me?" He looked at the dark line of vacant horizon. It was seven miles away; New York was 900, the moon in the east over 200,000 and the stars above any number of billions. He was alone with a sleeping child, a dead bear and the unknown. He walked softly to the boat and looked at the little one for a moment; then, raising his head, he whispered, "For you, Myra."

Sinking to his knees, the atheist lifted his eyes to the heavens and with his feeble voice and the fervor born of helplessness prayed to the God that he denied. He begged for the life of the waif in his care, for the safety of the mother, so needful to the little one, and for courage and strength to do his part and bring them together. But beyond the appeal for help in the service of others not one word or expressed thought of his prayer included himself as a beneficiary. So much for pride. As he rose to his feet the flying jib of a bark appeared around the corner of ice to the right of the beach, and a moment later the whole moonlit fabric came into view, wafted along by the faint westerly air, not half a mile away.

He sprang to the fire, forgetting his pain, and, throwing on wood, made a blaze. He hailed in a frenzy of excitement, "Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!" And a deep toned answer came across the water.

"Wake up, Myra," he cried as he lifted the child. "Wake up. We're going away."

"We goin' to mamma?" she asked, with no symptoms of crying.

"Yes, we're going to mamma now—that is," he added to himself, "if that clause in the prayer is considered."

Fifteen minutes later, as he watched the approach of a white quarter boat, he muttered: "That bark was there, half a mile back in this wind, before I thought of praying. Is that prayer answered? Is she safe?"

* * * * * * * *

(Continued Tomorrow.)

IT'S SO EASY TO END CATARRH

Go to Piper Bros and say I want a Hyomei outfit—take it home—open the box—pour a few drops of Hyomei from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler—breathe it for five minutes and note the refreshing relief—breathe it four or five times a day for a few days and catarrh and all its disgusting symptoms will gradually disappear.

Hyomei contains no opium, cocaine of other harmful drug and is sold on money back plan for catarrh, asthma, croup, colds, coughs and catarrhal deafness. Complete outfit $1.00—extra bottles if needed 50 cents at Piper Bros and druggists everywhere. Simple instructions for use in every package—you can't fail to banish catarrh if you follow instructions.

WINDOW SCREENS

Fly time is her, protect your health and home by using our "Hummer" Fly Screens. Best hardwood frames oiled finish and fine mesh black screen wire.

18x33 size, 20c
24x33 size, 25c.
24 x 41 size, 30c.
30x33 size, 35c.

Tirk and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE.

Charleroi, Saturday, May 18

RINGLING BROTHERS' WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS
AND NEWLY ADDED MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE
JOAN OF ARC

85 CARS FILLED WITH CIRCUS WONDERS

375 ARTISTS IN A PROGRAM OF NOVELTIES AND THRILLERS

108 CAGE ZOO
40 ELEPHANTS
WONDERFULLY TRAINED ANIMALS
50 CLOWNS
BIGGEST AND GRANDEST CIRCUS IN THE WORLD

PARADE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.
PRECEDING THE FIRST PERFORMANCE
DOORS OPEN AT 1 and 7 P. M.
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One 50c Ticket Admits to All
CHILDREN UNDER 12 HALF-PRICE

MOUNTED ON A STAGE BIGGER THAN 100 THEATRES
1200 PERSONS IN THE CAST
300 DANCING GIRLS
CHORUS OF 400 VOICES
ORCHESTRA OF 100
600 HORSES
TRAIN LOAD OF SCENERY
MOST GORGEOUS AND BIGGEST SPECTACLE EVER STAGED

Admission and Reserved Seat Tickets sold Show day at Weltner's Drug Store, 214 Fifth Street at the same price charged at the show grounds.

Look at these two pictures:—The difference is caused by the different kind of oil used. If you want the steady, clear light always order the best oil—

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

Triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Costs little more than inferior tank wagon oils—saves money, saves trouble—saves your eyes. Your dealer has Family Favorite Oil in barrels direct from our refineries.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners PITTSBURG, PA.
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Nemo TRIPLE STRIP WEEK

DEAR MADAM:
We *presume* that you wear corsets.
We *assume* that you want to look stylish.
We *know* that you desire corset-comfort.
We are *CONFIDENT* that you want to get the *GREATEST VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY* when you buy a corset.

Therefore we invite you to visit our Corset Department this week--*NEMO WEEK*—and let us demonstrate to you that—

There's a Nemo for Every Figure

The Nemo line this year is practically *new*. —Even the old favorites are greatly improved, and the latest models are so entirely novel that every woman, young or old, will take delight in seeing them.

We're anxious to show you the new Nemos.

UPON your selection of a Corset depends, in a great measure, the perfect fit of your costume.

The suit and dress today require a corset built alont different lines to those of the past. Just as the costume is made on better lines from year to year, just so much the corset is changed to conform, first to comfort and fit, second to more beautiful lines and symetrical design. The care given to corset selection is indeed well worth the time and trouble.

Have your new suits and dresses fitted over one of our new Nemo Corsets and feel assured that you have a perfect corset fit and the right foundation for your suit or dress.

Nemo Self-Reducing Corset No. 321

For tall and medium stout figures. Modish high bust, very long hip, broad bands of Lastikops webbing and other self-reducing devices. Fine white contil, sizes 19 to 36.

Nemo Self-Reducing Corset No. 319

For short-wasted stout women. Low bust and low under arm. White contil, sizes 19 to 36.

$3

Other Numbers:

320	$3.00	405	$4.00
354	$3.50	522	$5.00

A Nemo Corset for every figure, whether stout or slender. This is Nemo Week at our store and we extend to you a cordial invitation to examine this wonderful corset.

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

CHARLEROI, Charleroi's Live Store PENNA.

LOCAL MENTION

Frank B. Myers, formerly of Charleroi, has arrived from Jacksonville, Florida, and will be employed by Van Voorhis and Kinder at their Elite Automobile garage.

Rev. L. V. Jones, pastor of St. James A. M. E. church has gone to St. Louis, Mo., toattend the general conference of the African Methodist Episcopals.

F. E. Gerstenberger of Cleveland, Ohio, is a guest at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. G. Stanley of Prospect avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy went to Parkersburg, W. Va.,this morning where Mrs. Whitlatch will spend some time.

1675 Pairs Shoes and Oxfords

With Prices Cut for a Quick Dispsoal

Men's and Women's $2.50 and $3.00 Shoes and Oxfords to sell for	$1.65
Women's 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for	$1.95
Men's 3.50 and 4.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for	$1.95
Men's and Women's 4.00 and 5.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for	$2.85
Men's and Women's 4.50, 5.00 and 5.50 Shoes in all leathers to sell for	$3.65
Men's and Women's 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00 Shoes in all leathers to sell for	$4.75
Boy's and Girls' Shoes in all sizes to sell for 1.45, 1.24, 95c and	$1.00
Men's and Women's Fine Slippers, 3.00 and 4.00 grades, to sell for 2.50, 1.50 and	$1.00

And Remember, these are not "Sale Shoes," "Factory Refuse" or "Bankrnpt pickups"—but standard goods, right from our store, made for us to sell to you AT REGULAR PRICES.

You will be throwing away money not to attend this Sale

ADOLPH, of COURSE

TYBELL SYSTERS WITH RINGLINGS' SHOW THIS YEAR

The most beautiful and dangerous aerial feat ever attempted is the Human Butterfly act,a dental suspension performance now being presented by the Tybell sisters of France with Ringling Brothers' circus. As a sensational spectacle it ranks first. This big circus is billed to exhibit in Charleroi on Saturday, May 18.

The Human Butterfly act is a new creation and a striking aerial novelty. Holding by the teeth to slender steel cords, three Venus-like girls are drawn to the dome of the tent. By means of intricate mechanism on the canvas roof of the tent they are enabled to dart, fly and circle through space with the infinite grace of birds while multi-colored electric spot lights bathe them in floods of fantastic luminance. They are clothed in flowing robes of delicate gossamer-like silk, which, together with long wings of fine spun glass, give the spectacle an ethereal charm that is entrancing to beholders.

Though the beauty and the sublime splendor of the performance are two forceful features, the great danger and the daring of the performance are not for a moment lost sight of. It is a thriller of the most legitimate kind, inasmuch as it requires the strongest of nerves and a real heroism to accomplish it, not having to depend on exaggerated methods and the absolute protection of sure-fire machinery. There is real and not merely suggested danger in the act, which fact is evident on sight.

This is the highest-priced aerial act ever imported,and not in any way similar to the common-place specialties of the past which are merely "iron-jaw" acts in disguise. This is the great performances which electrified Europe last winter, presented by the identical three girls. It alone is a feature strong enough to insure success to any circus. But the management does not stop there. Every one of the 375 headliners is a past master in the art of circus entertainment.

The big feature this year and the most remarkable drawing card ever offered by any circus is the newly added $500,000 wordless spectacle,"Joan of Arc," which begins the regular performance. It employs 1,200 persons, 600 horses and a trainload of special scenery. It is presented on the largest stage in the world, so big that all this assemblage of men, women and horses can remain upon it in the grand ensemble scene while 300 girls are dancing.

This is something new for a circus to undertake. Its expense is such that only a big concern like the Ringling Brothers could attempt it. It has served to increase the patronage of their show to such an extent that additional excursion trains are run to every town visited. As an attraction it is equal in interest to the circus itself.

Not a Cheap Building.

It has been estimated that to rebuild the pyramid of Cheops under modern conditions an expenditure of $100,000,000 would be necessary and the labor of 40,000 men for two years required.

It has been calculated that the work really required the services of 100,000 men for thirty years.

The pyramid occupies a space of twelve and three-quarters acres, is 746 feet high and contains about 143,315,000 cubic yards of stone and granite.

The material alone represents an item of $36,000,000, while the labor would increase this amount to $72,000,000. To this must be added $3,000,000 for tools, transportation, and similar items.

The pyramid is built on a solid rock 150 feet deep, and to build a foundation of this character would add to the cost to the extent of making the total of $100,000,000.—Scientific

Life's Penalties.

And if any toil or pleasure or reputation or the loss of it be laid upon thee, remember that now is the contest, there is no deferring any longer and that in a single day, and in a single trial ground is to be lost or gained.—Epictetus.

Strange.

Mr. Marrynew (a little crossly)—This soup, Agnes, doesn't seem to taste much like turtle. Mrs. Marrynew—I don't see why, John, I let the turtle swim around in the kettle until the water was nearly hot enough to scald the poor little thing!—Puck.

Fair and Foolish.

As a ring of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman that is without discretion.—Proverbs of Solomon xi:22.

Inevitable.

If a man were paid for doing the things he likes to do he would at once begin to want to do something else.

INSURGENT DEMOCRATS GET LEAD

(Continued from first page.)

Luzerne; E. E. Greenawalt, Lancaster.

Delegate-at-Large—A. Mitchell Palmer, Monroe; Vance C. McCormick, Dauphin; L. W. Reiff, Berks; Roland S. Morris, Philadelphia; George W. Guthrie, Allegheny; Charles S. Duncan, Adams; Warren Worth Bailey, Cambria; E. J. Lynett, Lackawanna; Charles R. Kurtz, Center. John A. Thornton,Philadelphia; Henry H. Wilson, Beaver; Fred C. Kirkendall, Luzerne.

Attorney T. Jeff Duncan of Washington was elected as elector at large and W. Hugus was named an elector for the Twenty-fourth Congressional district. In addition to naming a complete State ticket with 12 delegates at large and 12 alternates at large to the Democratic national convention at Baltimore, binding instructions were given to vote for Woodrow Wilson for President as long as his name remained before the convention. The platform adopted endorses Woodrow Wilson for President denounces the national and State administrations and states that the overshadowing issues of the present time are the restoration of representative government, the restoration of the judiciary to be the proper sphere and the "evils of the tariff system."

The Democratic House of Representatives is endorsed for the record it has made. The initiative and referendum are advocated.

The platform also advocates an immediate referendum on the question of woman's suffrage, demands stricter public utilities legislation, workmen's compensation act and Statewide primaries.

PASS ORDINANCE FOR CURB MARKET SELLING

(Continued from First Page)

Mitchell were present, representing the Women's Christian Temperance Union. They asked about the public drinking foutain matter which they brought up some months ago, and mentioned the fact that signs with orders not to spit on the streets had never been placed as authorized. The police committee was authorized to act on the latter matter, and have the signs located.

A committee was present with the request that council grant permission to Charleroi Order No 133 Loyal Order of Moose to hold a carnival in the borough. Little was said on the subject. It was left until a later meeting. when the idea will be discussed together with former experiences Charleroi has had in the carnival line.

Burgess George W. Risbeck reported that there were 64 arrests made in April and $89.20 in fines assessed, $63.20 being paid and the balance served out in time. The treasurer's report was read showing receipts during April of $295.41 and expenditures of $2,917.57, leaving a balance in the treasury of $2,095.62, the previous month's balance being $4,717.78.

Eraser in the Laundry.

One instrument of cleanliness found in a first-class laundry is a rubber eraser. "That is needed to rub the pencil marks from cuffs," said the manager. "We used to throw that kind of correspondence into soap water and try to wash it clean, but marks made by some pencils soaked in instead of washing out, and left the cuffs splotched and streaked, so they are now treated to a preliminary dry scrub with an eraser."

Hard to Answer.

Little four-year-old Robert, like many other boys of his age, liked to ask questions. So when the first downy chicks came in the spring and his mother saw him studying them most intently, she knew something was coming. And it did, for presently he turned to his mother and asked, "Mamma, are chickens' legs hind legs or front legs?" —M. B. Denison in Woman's Home Companion.

Charles V. Anderson of West End, Pittsburg, has returned home after being the guest of friends and relatives in Charleroi.

C. Warren Trew has a Rhode Island Red hen that hatched out a brood of chickens on April 15, and is now not only taking care of her brood but has been laying for several days.

Box Social at Eldora.

A box social will be held at the Eldora school house tomorrow evening at 7:30. It is fr the benefit of the local baseball club.

SENTIMENT FAVORABLE FOR BONDING

(Continued from first page)

to provide a playground with every building erected.

Dr. J. W. Hunter brought up the matter of taxation, and explained why an increase would not be necessary to pay off the bond issue of $70,000. Though not a member of the school board he had the matter under discussion well in hand. He said that a number of bonds had been paid off giving the school district a comparatively clear track ahead, and that the valuation of the borough was increasing so that the tax would be spread over a greater area. It is planned to have the $70,000 bond issue to materialize in 30 years, which is sufficient length of time ahead to insure an equality of burden.

By citizens who had given the matter study and by members of the school board it was stated that the erection of anything less than a 12-room building, which would cost the greater part of $70,000 would be a serious mistake. By the new school code it is made necessary that all school buildings put up in the future must be fire proof. Building material has increased to such an extent, it was explained, that to build a structure prescribed by state laws and common sense to meet the growing demands locally would take a bond issue of $70,000.

Another phase that thus far has not been considered was mentioned by F. W. Cunningham, mine inspector of the Twenty-first bituminous district. He said that the new mine code provides that children under 16 years cannot work in mines, while the factory law permits children down to the age of 14 years to work in factories—a glaring inequality. The compulsory school law also makes no provisions for children over 14 years of age. Mr. Cunningham stated that it was only a question of time when child labor laws and the cumpulsory school laws would be put on a uniform basis.

Prof James G. Pentz, superintendent of schools spoke along the same lines. It was brought out that when the age limit was placed at 16 years more children would enter the schools thus increasing the need of additional room. "The trend of education is upward and notdownward," said Prof. Pentz."

After thorough explanations were made by members of the school board of their proposed scheme, there was practically no opposition to the proposed issue. Not a single telling argument was used in opposition, a notable fact. A large percentage of those present made talks, practically all of them taking a favorable position on the school bond issue. Among those who spoke in addition to those already mentioned were Dr. J. B. Barth, Rev. F. A. Richards, M. Wilson, Louis Greenberg, Jesse K. Johnston, Dr. T. M. Faddis, D. H. Glunt, M. Adams, Charles O. Frye, L. H. Goehring, Dr. H. J. Repman, John Hays, J. D. Berryman and George S. Might.

Upon request President J. B. Shafer of the Business Men's Association explained that the Parochial school planned by the Catholic people of Charleroi, would not be gotten under way for six or probably 10 years,and would not affect the present situation, as rumored, in the least degree.

Mrs. E. F. Krahmer and Mrs. William McDermott are spending the day in Pittsburg.

HAVE YOU PILES?

Then HEM-ROID is What You Want --A Guaranteed Internal Remedy.

Here is a physician's remedy, in sugar-coated tablets taken inwardly, that cures all forms of piles and avoids painful operations, as well as the common odious treatments. It attacks the very cause—bad circulation.

This remedy is Dr. Leonhardt's HEM-ROID sold by Piper Bros., Charleroi, Pa., and all druggists. $1 for 24 days' medicine, and satisfaction guaranteed. Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y., Prop. Write for booklet.

Classified Ads.

FOR RENT—Furnished room. Inquire J. S. Mail office. 235-t3

FOR RENT—Four roomed house. Inquire W. F. Schempp, 618 McKean avenue. 236-t3-p

FOR SALE—Match team of horses. Weigh 2400 pounds. Six years old. Apply Gautner Farm, Baird station or Union Hotel, Webster. 237-t3

LOST—Between Eldora and Charleroi, French poolde dog, answers to name of Nellie. $5.00 reward for return to Operator Star theatre. 237-t1

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Three Months..... .75

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Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six cents per week.

Communications of public interest are always welcome, but as an evidence of good faith and not necessarily for publication, must invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES

Bell 76 . . Charleroi 76

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DISPLAY—Fifteen cents per inch, first insertion. Rates for large space contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as business locals, notices of meetings, resolutions of respect, cards of thanks etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official, and similar advertising including that in settlement of estates, public sales, live stock estray notices, notices to teachers, 10 cents per line, first insertion, 5 cents a line each additional insertion.

LOCAL AGENCIES

G. S. Might.....Charleroi
Mrs. Belle Sharpneck....Lock No. 4
S. T. Hixenbaugh.....Belle Vernon
C. T. Hixenbaugh.....Speers

May 8 In American History.

1806—Robert Morris, "signer" for Pennsylvania and patriot financier, died; born in England 1734.

1814—The first steam ferryboat service between New York and Brooklyn was installed.

1902—Volcanic disasters in the islands of Martinique and St. Vincent. The eruption of Mont Pelee destroyed 30,000 lives at St. Pierre.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

(From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 7:04, rises 4:49. Evening stars: Mars, Saturn. Morning stars: Venus, Jupiter, Mercury.

A POOR LOSER.

Although the county Republican platform declares for all the desired reforms of the so-called progressives, the Washington Observer is still unsatisfied, and plainly indicates it will bolt the Assembly ticket. The Acheson influences were predominant in the late State convention and contested for a place on the State ticket, besides consulting with the new leaders and proffering counsel and advice. Later when beaten to a frazzle in attempting to dominate the county Republican organization the Acheson newspapers propose to bolt the Assembly ticket which was nominated by the Republicans at the same primary election which chose the Roosevelt delegates that gave the former Congressman a new look-in in party affairs. Commenting on this attitude the Washington Record says:

"Within the last few years or ever since Acheson was dethroned in the county but very little money comparatively has been spent for political expenses. In the palmy days of the Acheson machine which rode rough-shod over the people of the county money flowed like water and every Tom, Dick and Harry were paid money if it were necessary, to win the battle. These were the methods of this 'holier than thou' advocate who comes out in a recent statement and bolts the Republican Assembly ticket. It is said by those who represent the present new state Republican organization in Washington county that Acheson at Harrisburg advised to throw all Republican candidates for Assembly who have been connected with the regular state organization and substitute in their places Democrats."

As the Record further says, if Mr. Acheson wants to be a Democrat and support the Democratic ticket that is his undoubted privilege, but when he tries to make the public believe that he speaks for the progressive Republicans of the county the hypocrisy of his attitude is revealed. All the so-called machine Republicans who were dethroned at the late State convention have lined up for the new regime, and propose to give the people what they want in the way of progressive measures instead of attempting to wreack the party to satisfy personal rancor and get revenge for disappointed and thwarted personal ambitions.

SOME POLITICS BREWING

With the reorganization of the State Democratic organizaton at Harrisburg this week some lively politics is in store for this State at the coming campaign. For the first time perhaps, in the last half century the two great parties will be arrayed against each other in direct party issues, rather than the issue of party deals for advantage in practical politics. The coming campaign promises to be a direct test of the principles of true Democracy and Republicanism.

With this condition and the old political machines out of control, the campaign promises to be interesting. For the first time principles and not spoils and office are at issue. It is true that there is not much of a line of demarcation that separates the two parties at the present time except, perhaps, the degree of direct popular rule which is now agitating the people. Democracy of course is for direct rule by the people, while Republicanism advocates the same ends through a representative form of government. It is the abuses of the representative form against which the people are now revolting, and the question of more direct popular rule is a vital and living question at the present day. This is why the coming State campaign, with the old political machines of both parties eliminated, promises to be so interesting. The great struggle for political liberty is on and the present campaign will do much to clarify the atmosphere and indicate what the people are demanding and how to obtain it.

ELECTRIC SPARKS

It is the belief of several that there are too many plans and too few persons to carry out any one to get much effect from the fight on the high cost of living.

* * *

Some men in going west don't settle any more than they did in the east; they have things the same.

* * *

The idea of some men as to the best method of preventing the operations of yeggs is to make the nearest blacksmith shop put up all its tools in the vault each night.

* * *

Confirmed by the Coroner.

Bill Smith, so dispatches state
With curiosity was goaded;
He looked in the barrel of his old shotgun
To see if it was loaded.
(It was.)

* * *

Washington has proved that it isn't entirely impossible for a man to degenerate there.

* * *

There seems now to be no reason for doubt but that the school code is properly put together.

* * *

It takes at least one tumble to make an amateur airman a professional.

* * *

All aeroplanists are making a record until their trip is completed.

* * *

Writing heavy editorials in baseball weather, as Dr. Wiley is likely to discover will be more difficult than inspecting "licker" and tasting butter.

* * *

Orange, N. J. police compell prisoners suspected of being drunk to walk a chalk line. Who is going to swear the chalk line is straight.

* * *

Experienced.

A quarrel is deplorable,
And yet not wholly so,
For Della is adorable
When "making up" you know.
And so I play my part with her;
I like to see her rage,
For making up's an art with her—
She learned it on the stage.
—Johnstown Leader.

* * *

If the sins of the fathers are visited upon the children there must have been some g[illegible]d dads a few years ago.

PICKED UP IN PASSING

In a brief talk at the public meeting of citizens at the Charleroi Business Men's Association rooms Tuesday night when the matter of the proposed bond issue was under discussion, J. K. Johnston superintendent of the Charleroi Coal Works worked off a joke on himself that caused a hearty laugh.

He said he knew something about school because he had taught for about two years.

"Near the end of my career as a school teacher," Mr. Johnston said, "I acquired some pamphlets of statistics regarding school teaching. Naturally being interested in anything that concerned my chosen occupation, I read the pamphlets with avidity. Finally I came to a statement which was in effect 'the average life of school teachers is 36 years.'

"Inasmuch as that represented the salary I was receiving at the time the whole thing looked to me like a 'hoodoo' contrived for my special benefit. Consequently I hustled [illegible] for a new job just as quickly as [illegible]uld."

The question of the purpose of the present High School was brought up at the same meeting, and by some person it was suggested somewhat sarcastically that the real purpose was to give the children of the rich something to do where otherwise they would not have anything with which to profitably employ their talents.

H. J. Booth a member of the board, who had statistics enough on High School and common school matters to bury those present, to say nothing of his supply of ordinary school information, undertook to answer. He said:

"So far as I am concerned I prefer the public to the private school for my own children, even were I able to send them toa private school. Don't think for a moment we are furnishing a High School or common school for wealthy people. Wealthy people don't need it. Wealthy people don't have any children."

Bubble Fountain Attracts.

One of the most attractive of the advertising features of the Brussels exposition is a soap bubble fountain, which has been designed and built by a prominent soap manufacturing concern of Europe. It is the only one in existence. It produces a continual flow of bubbles, delightfully colored, in which all the delicate hues of the rainbow are to be found. When illuminated at night the effect produced by the multi-colored electric lights completes a sight which appeals strongly to the artistic mind. The general appearance gives then the illusion of a flowing mass of sparkling diamonds. The fountain produces 17,600 bubbles a minute, and 25,344,000 bubbles are obtained from a pound of soap.

The Hand Losing Its Cunning.

We learn through a French paper that we are in danger of losing the use of our hands. The assertion is made by a medical authority, and a little reflection will lead us to pause before scouting this theory. Our hands in effect become less cunning and adroit through our availing ourselves of every mechanical appliance at our disposal. In times past women were skillful embroiderers and workers of lace, but the sewing machine has deteriorated the work of the hands and fingers, because, in the case of the mercenary worker, it renders a better return for her labor. By degrees the hands become stubborn, and in time, says the authority before cited, there will be nothing for the ten fingers to do.

The Cardinal's Coach.

A cardinal must not walk in the streets of Rome or in the populous districts beyond the walls. He goes in a closed carriage drawn by ambling and well-groomed black horses. Before the loss of the temporal power the carriages were scarlet, drawn by four or six horses, surmounted by a gilt railing resembling a crown. Valets and coachmen wore gorgeous liveries and three other carriages conveyed the secretaries and chaplains of his eminence. These equipages were laid down in 1870, and some of them may be seen taking farmers and their families to the Roman market. Vegetables are packed on the roof and where the valets stood behind.

Life's Real Pleasures.

Make yourselves nests of pleasant thoughts, bright fancies, faithful sayings; treasure houses of precious and restful thoughts, which care cannot disturb nor poverty take away from you—houses built without hands for your souls to live in.—Ruskin.

Growth of Insanity.

Our strenuous life, high living and self-indulgence produce an increasing number of mentally defective each year. In every community of 279 persons in New York state, there is one insane person. During the last decade insanity has grown faster than the population. At present there are 32,655 persons in New York state known to be insane, all except 150 of them being in state institutions. Doubtless there are hundreds besides, whose residence has been in this state, who are now in private sanitariums in adjacent states.

The Ways and Means Committee of the House

Refer to the Bell Telephone YOUR thousand-and-one household cares and wearing details.

It is on duty in the dead quiet of the night, just as it is in the rush of the day's shopping—or errand running, or visiting.

Hundreds of thousands of housewives send their voices over Bell wires every day to grocers, butchers, bakers, caterers, stores, and friends.

If You Haven't a Bell Telephone, Why Haven't You?

The C. D. & P. Telephone Co.
F. B. Burwell, Manager.
Charleroi, Pa.

BARS OUT RUSSIAN GEESE

Germany's Blow to a Great Trade Seriously Felt on Both Sides of Border.

Announcement has been made that the German authorities have suspended the importation of live geese from Russia on the ground that there is a considerable amount of disease prevalent in the frontier districts of that country.

Coming, as this prohibition does, immediately prior to the period when imports of live geese increase rapidly the question is serious alike to breeders in Russia, who will have large quantities of birds thrown on their hands; to German goose fatteners, as they will be unable to fill up their pens, for the home production is totally insufficient to meet their requirements, and to housewives in Germany, who will find the already high price of what is an important article of food advance still further and probably be prohibitive. Russians state that there is no justification for this regulation, that it is a trade move in the interests of German dealers to force down prices and as a measure of fiscal protection to German breeders.

Germany imports annually about 8,000,000 live geese of which seven-eights come from Russia, where these birds are bred in vast numbers throughout the western and southwestern governments. They are bought from the raisers by traveling dealers, who drive them in huge flocks to the frontier stations, where they are entrained for despatch to Berlin and other cities.

The cars used for this purpose are built in four decks, each car holding about 1,200 birds. Special trains are run in the season, consisting of a dozen to thirty-five cars, in accordance with the supply. As many as 50,000 geese have been known to arrive at Magerviehhof market, Berlin, on a single day.—Westminster Gazette.

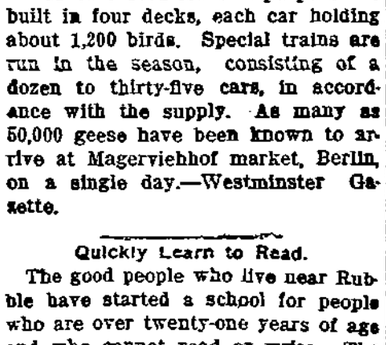
Quickly Learn to Read.

The good people who live near Rubble have started a school for people who are over twenty-one years of age and who cannot read or write. The class is composed of 18 people between the ages of twenty-four and fifty-seven. They have only been holding class for a few weeks each night, but already many of them can read short sentences. — Lancaster (Ky.) Record.

For German Monument.

Plans of the national German-American alliance for a monument to commemorate the foundling of the first German settlement in this country are to be consummated. The memorial is to be located in Vernon Park, Germantown, Pennsylvania, and congress has voted to add $25,000 to a similar amount raised by the alliance.

CLEVER SCHEME



Goofer—Isn't Speedleigh careless? Look at his auto, begrimed with grease and dirt.—

Shoofer—Great plan! He lets the grease accumulate on his number plate so that after an accident no one can take his [illegible]

WHY CHILDREN ARE PUNY

Need More Food—Richer Blood, Better Appetite.

Anxious parents often wonder why their children are so thin, pale and nervous and have so little appetite. Growing children need "lots" of food. They use so much energy in play, and their growing bodies require so much more, that unless they eat heartily they are bound to suffer.

A Bloomfield, N. J., mother, Mrs. E. W. Cooper, says: "My little girl had a bad cold and was run down in health for six weeks. Then I gave her Vinol and it was a wonderful help, breaking up her cold quickly and building up strength besides. I have also found Vinol an excellent tonic for keeping up children's strength during whooping cough."

Our delicious tonic, Vinol, is a wonderful appetizer and you can see children improve day by day under its use. It enriches the blood and builds up the body, making pale, delicate children rugged and rosy.

We guarantee Vinol to do this, if it does not, you get your money back. Piper Bros., Druggists, Charleroi, Pa.

Famous English Parish.

In addition to its alien population, bygone Stepney was credited with a large number of the citizens of other towns on account of the current notion that all children born at sea belonged to the parish of Stepney, a notion probably due to the large number of sailors who lived there. Paupers who had been born at sea were gravely sent to Stepney from all parts of the country, and from time to time the law courts had to be called upon to decide against their claims.—London Chronicle.

Where Did He Learn It?

A teacher of English, in order to disprove the charge that high school pupils know little about the vital things that are going on around them, gave a test in which she asked for definitions of such terms as tariff, reciprocity, the labor problem. In the paper of a 15-year-old she found this: "The labor problem is how to keep the working people happy without paying them enough to live on."—La Follett's Weekly.

ZEMO FOR DANDRUFF

No more dirty coats from dandruff heads. Zemo stops dandruff. Apply it any time with tips of fingers No smell, no smear. Zemo sinks into the pores, makes the scalp healthy makes the hair fine and glossy. A 25 cent bottle is guaranteed or your money back at Piper Bros Drug Store.

ACME BREWING COMPANY

Notice of Meeting.

A meeting of the stock-holders of the Acme Brewing company will be held at the office of the company in the Borough of Bentleyville, Washington county, Pennsylvania, at 10:30 A. M., Wednesday, May 22, 1912, for the purpose of voting on a resolution providing that the company borrow Twenty Thousand ($20,000.00) Dollars upon first and second mortgage with bond covering the plant of the company, the proceeds to go towards liquidation of present indebtedness of the company incurred in the ordinary conduct of its business.—

L. H. Friedel,
Secretary.

March 19, 1912. M20-27A3-10

Popular Confidence An Asset to a Bank

The confidence of the people is one of the best assets a bank can have.

The bank that gains and holds the popular good-will must show itself worthy of the trust.

That the Bank of Charleroi has the people's confidence, its deposits of more than $1,300,000 bears elequent testimony.

It is the constant aim of the officers and directors, by improvements to service and increased protection to depositors to deserve and keep the position of trust acoorded it by the people.

Your account is invited, whether it be large or small.

BANK OF CHARLEROI

Charleroi, Pa.

Capital and Surplus

$310,000.00

Open Saturday Evenings

Money to Loan

$10 Upward

on furniture, pianos, organs, etc. Everything left in your possession. Loan repaid in small weekly or monthly payments. Low rates and easy terms guaranteed. We make loans anywhere within 20 miles of Charleroi. All business strictly confidential.

American Loan Co.

211 Fifth St. Charleroi, Pa.

Open Evenings Until 8 O'clock

JOE BELL

Best shoemaker in town. All work guaranteed. When $7 worth of work is done, you get a pair of shoes repaired free.

308 Fit Charleroi, Pa.

Shoes repaired while you wait.

Business Directory

Charleroi Phone 161-C

Harry H. May

TINNING AND SLATING

Warm Air Heating, Repair Work of All Kinds.

Marshall Building, Bentleyville, Pa.
223 Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

Manicuring, Shampooing, Hair Dressing and Weaving, Face and Scalp Massaging, Chiropody.

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506 Fallowfield Avenue
Bell 'Phone 108 J

Hugh E. Fergus

Attorney-At-Law

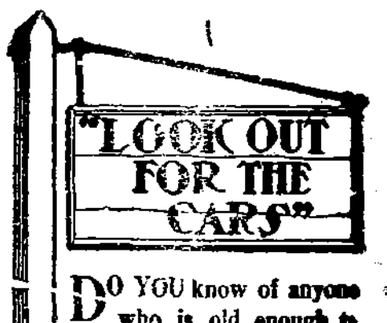
Fallowfield Avenue, Charleroi, Pa

Bell Phone 68-R Charleroi 122-A

MISS BRADEN

Professional Nurse

401 Crest Ave. Charleroi, Pa.



DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think, Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need do to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars."

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads 'round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to

ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER

The Wreck of the Titan

By Morgan Robertson

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Mechanically his benumbed faculties had received and recorded the impressions of the last few moments. He could not comprehend to the full the horror of it all. Yet his mind was keenly alive to the peril of the woman whose appealing voice he had heard and recognized—the woman of his dream and the mother of the child in his arms. He hastily examined the wreckage. Not a boat was intact. Creeping down to the water's edge, he hailed, with all the power of his weak voice, to possible but invisible boats beyond the fog, calling to them to come and save the child, to look out for a woman who had been on deck, under the bridge. He shouted this woman's name—the one that he knew—encouraging her to swim, to tread water, to float on wreckage and to answer him until he came to her. There was no response, and when his voice had grown hoarse and futile and his feet numb from the cold of the thawing ice, he returned to the wreckage, weighed down and all but crushed by the blackest desolation that had so far come into his unhappy life. The little girl was crying and he tried to soothe her.

"I want mamma'" she wailed.

"Hush, baby, hush," he answered wearily and bitterly. "So do I—more than heaven. But I think our chances are about even now. Are you cold, little one? We'll go inside and I'll make a house for us."

He removed his coat, tenderly wrapped the little figure in it and with the injunction, "Don't be afraid, now," placed her in the corner of the bridge, which rested on its forward side. As he did so the bottle of whisky fell out of the pocket. It seemed an age since he had found it there, and it required a strong effort of reasoning before he remembered its full significance. Then he raised it to hurl it down the incline of ice, but stopped himself.

"I'll keep it," he muttered. "It may be safe in small quantities, and we'll need it on this ice." He placed it in a corner; then, removing the canvas cover from one of the wrecked boats, he hung it over the open side and end of the bridge, crawled within and donned his coat—a ready made, slop chest garment designed for a larger man—and, buttoning it around himself and the little girl, lay down on the hard woodwork. She was still crying, but soon, under the influence of the warmth of his body, ceased and went to sleep.

Huddled in a corner, he gave himself up to the torment of his thoughts. Two pictures alternately crowded his mind—one that of the woman of his dream entreating him to come back, which his memory clung to as an oracle; the other of this woman cold and lifeless fathoms deep in the sea. He pondered on her chances. She was close to or on the bridge steps. The boat, 24, which he was almost sure was being cleared away as he looked, would swing close to her as it descended. She could climb in and be saved unless the swimmers from doors and hatches should swamp the boat. And in his agony of mind he cursed these swimmers, preferring to see her mentally the only passenger in the boat, with the watch on deck to pull her to safety.

The potent drug he had taken was still at work, and this, with the musical swash of the sea on the icy beach and the muffled creaking and crackling beneath and around him—the voice of the iceberg—overcame him finally, and he slept to waken at daylight with limbs stiffened and numb—almost frozen.

And all night as he slept a boat with the No. 24 on her bow, pulled by sturdy sailors and steered by brass buttoned officers, was making for the southern lane—the highway of spring traffic. And crouched in the sternsheets of this boat was a moaning, praying woman, who cried and screamed at intervals for husband and baby and would not be comforted, even when one of the brass buttoned officers assured her that her child was safe in the care of John Rowland, a brave and trusty sailor, who was certainly in the other boat with it. He did not tell her, of course, that Rowland had hailed from the berg as she lay unconscious and that if he still had the child it was with him there—deserted.

Rowland, with some misgivings, drank a small quantity of the liquor and, wrapping the still sleeping child in the coat, stepped out on the ice. The fog was gone, and a blue, sailless sea stretched out to the horizon. Behind him was ice—a mountain of it. He climbed the elevation and looked at another stretch of vacant view from a precipice a hundred feet high. To his left the ice sloped to a steeper beach than the one behind him, and to the right a pile of hummocks and taller peaks, interspersed with numerous canyons and caves and glistening with waterfalls, shut out the horizon in this direction. Nowhere was there a sail or steamer's smoke to cheer him, and he retraced his steps. When but halfway to the wreckage he saw a moving white object approaching from the direction of the peaks.

His eyes were not yet in good condition, and after an uncertain scrutiny he started at a run, for he saw that the mysterious white object was nearer the bridge than himself and rapidly lessening the distance. A hundred yards away his heart bounded and the blood in his veins felt cold as the ice under foot, for the white object proved to be a traveler from the frozen north, lean and famished—a polar bear, who had scented food and was seeking it—coming on at a lumbering run, with great red jaws half open and yellow fangs exposed. Rowland had no weapon but a strong jackknife, but this he pulled from his pocket and opened as he ran. Not for an instant did he hesitate at a conflict that promised almost certain death, for the presence of this bear involved the safety of a child whose life had become of more importance to him than his own. To his horror, he saw it creep out of the opening in its white covering, just as the bear turned the corner of the bridge.

"Go back, baby, go back!" he shouted as he bounded down the slope. The bear reached the child first and with seemingly no effort dashed it, with a blow of its massive paw, a dozen feet away, where it lay quiet. Turning to follow, the brute was met by Rowland.

The bear rose to his haunches, sank down and charged, and Rowland felt the bones of his left arm crushing under the bite of the big, yellow fanged jaws. But, falling, he buried the knife blade in the shaggy hide, and the bear, with an angry snarl, spat out the mangled member and dealt him a sweeping blow which sent him farther along the ice than the child had gone. He arose, with broken ribs, and, scarcely feeling the pain, awaited the second charge. Again was the crushed and useless arm gripped in the yellow vise, and again was he pressed backward, but this time he used the knife with method. The great snout was pressing his breast, the hot, fetid breath was in his nostrils, and at his shoulder the hungry eyes were glaring into his own. He struck for the left eye of the brute and struck true. The five inch blade went in to the handle, piercing the brain, and the animal, with a convulsive spring which carried him half way to his feet by the wounded arm, reared up, with paws outstretched, to full eight feet of length, then sagged down and with a few spasmodic kicks lay still. Rowland had done what no Innuit hunter will attempt—he had fought and killed the tiger of the north with a knife.

It had all happened in a minute, but in that minute he was crippled for life, for in the quiet of a hospital the best of surgical skill could hardly avail to reset the fractured particles of bone in the limp arm and bring to place the crushed ribs. And he was adrift on a floating island of ice, with the temperature near the freezing point, and without even the rude appliances of the savage.

He painfully made his way to the little pile of red and white and lifted it with his uninjured arm, though the stooping caused him excruciating torture. The child was bleeding from four deep, cruel scratches, extending diagonally from the right shoulder down the back, but he found upon examination that the soft, yielding bones were unbroken and that her unconsciousness came from the rough contact of the little forehead with the ice, for a large lump had raised.

Of pure necessity his first efforts must be made in his own behalf, so wrapping the baby in his coat he placed it in his shelter and cut and made from the canvas a sling for his dangling arm. Then, with knife, fingers and teeth, he partly skinned the bear—often compelled to pause to save himself from fainting with pain—and cut from the warm but not very thick layer of fat a broad slab, which, after

Rowland Felt the Bone of His Left Arm Crushing Under the Bite.

bathing the wounds at a nearby pool, he bound firmly to the little one's back, using the torn nightgown for a bandage.

He cut the flannel lining from his coat and from that of the sleeves made nether garments for the little limbs, doubling the surplus length over the ankles and tying in place with rope yarns from a boat lacing. The body lining he wrapped around her waist, inclosing the arms, and around the whole he passed turn upon turn of canvas in stripe, marling the mummylike bundle with yarns much as a sailor secures chafing gear to the doubled parts of a hawser—a process, when complete, that would have aroused the indignation of any mother who saw it. But he was only a man and suffering mental and physical anguish.

By the time he had finished the child had recovered consciousness and was protesting its misery in a feeble, wailing cry. But he dared not stop, to become stiffened with cold and pain. There was plenty of fresh water from melting ice, scattered in pools. The bear would furnish food, but they needed fire to cook this food, keep them warm and the dangerous inflammation from their hurts and to raise a smoke to be seen by passing craft.

He recklessly drank from the bottle, needing the stimulant and reasoning, perhaps rightly, that no ordinary drug could affect him in his present condition. Then he examined the wreckage, most of it good kindling wood. Partly above, partly below the pile, was a steel lifeboat, decked over airtight ends now doubled to more than a right angle and resting on its side. With canvas hung over one half and a small fire in the other, it promised by its conducting property, a warmer and better shelter than the bridge. A sailor [illegible] whittled shavings, kindled the fire, hung the canvas and brought the child, who begged piteously for a drink of water.

He found a tin can—possibly left in a leaky boat before its final hoist to the davits—and gave her a drink, to which he had added a few drops of the whisky. Then he thought of breakfast. Cutting a steak from the hind quarters of the bear, he toasted it on the end of a splinter and found it sweet and satisfying, but when he attempted to feed the child he understood the necessity of freeing its arms, which he did, sacrificing his left shirt sleeve to cover them. The change and the food stopped its crying for awhile, and Rowland lay down with it in the warm boat. Before the day had passed the whisky was gone and he was delirious with fever, while the child was but little better.

CHAPTER V.

Marooned on an Iceberg.

WITH lucid intervals, during which he replenished or rebuilt the fire, cooked the bear meat and fed and dressed the wounds of the child, this delirium lasted three days. His suffering was intense. His arm, the seat of throbbing pain, had swollen to twice the natural size, while his side prevented his taking a full breath voluntarily. He had paid no attention to his own hurts, and it was either the vigor of a constitution that years of dissipation had not impaired or some anti-febrile property of the bear meat or the absence of the exciting whisky that won the battle. He rekindled the fire with his last match on the evening of the third day and looked around the darkening horizon, sane, but feeble in body and mind.

If a sail had appeared in the interim he had not seen it, nor was there one in sight now. Too weak to climb the slope, he returned to the boat, where the child, exhausted from fruitless crying, was now sleeping. His unskillful and rather heroic manner of wrapping it up to protect it from cold had no doubt contributed largely to the closing of its wounds by forcibly keeping it still, though it must have added largely to its present sufferings. He looked for a moment on the wan, tear stained little face, with its fringe of tangled curls peeping above the wrappings of canvas, and, stooping painfully down, kissed it softly, but the kiss awakened it, and it cried for its mother. He could not soothe it, nor could he try, and with a formless, wordless curse against destiny welling up from his heart he left it and sat down on the wreckage at some distance away.

"We'll very likely get well," he mused gloomily, "unless I let the fire go out. What then? We can't last longer than the berg and not much longer than the bear. We must be out of the tracks. We were about 900 miles out when we struck, and the current sticks to the fog belt here—about west-sou'west—but that's the surface water. These deep fellows have currents of their own. There's no fog. We must be to the southward of the belt—between the lanes. They'll run their boats in the other lane after this, I think—the money grabbing wretches. Curse them if they've drowned her. Curse them, with their water tight compartments and their logging of the lookouts. Twenty-four boats for 3,000 people, lashed down with tarred gripe lashings, thirty men to clear them away and not an ax on the boat deck or a sheath knife on a man. Could she have got away? If they got that boat down they might have taken her in from the steps, and the mate knew I had her child. He would tell her. Her name must be Myra too. It was her voice I heard in that dream. That was hasheesh. What did they drug me for? But the whisky was all right. It's all done with now unless I get ashore, but will I?"

The moon rose above the castellated structure to the left, flooding the icy beach with ashen gray light, sparkling in a thousand points from the [illegible] cades, streams and rippling pools, throwing into blackest shadow the gullies and hollows and bringing to his mind in spite of the weird beauty of the scene a crushing sense of loneliness—of littleness—as though the vast pile of inorganic desolation which held him was of far greater importance than himself and all the hopes, plans and fears of his lifetime. The child had cried itself to sleep again, and he paced up and down the ice.

"Up there," he said moodily, looking into the sky where a few stars shone faintly in the flood from the moon—"up there—somewhere—they don't know just where, but somewhere up above, is the Christians' heaven. Up there is their good God, who has placed Myra's child here—their good God—and down below us, somewhere, are their hell and their bad god, whom they invented themselves. And they give us our choice—heaven or hell. It is not so—not so. The great mystery is not solved. The human heart is not helped in this way. No good, merciful God created this world or its conditions. Whatever may be the nature of the causes at work beyond our mental vision, one fact is indubitably proved—that the qualities of mercy, goodness, justice, play no part in the government scheme. And yet they say the core of all religions on earth is the belief in this. Is it, or is it the cowardly, human fear of the unknown that impels the savage mother to throw her babe to a crocodile, that impels the civilized man to endow churches, that has kept in existence from the beginning a class of soothsayers, medicine men, priests and clergymen, all living on the hopes and fears excited by themselves?

"And people pray—millions of them—and claim they are answered. Are they? Was ever supplication sent into that sky by troubled humanity answered or even heard? Who knows? They pray for rain and sunshine, and both come in time. They pray for health and success, and both are but natural in the marching of events. This is not evidence. But they say that they know, by spiritual uplifting, that they are heard and comforted and answered at the moment. Is not this a physiological experiment? Would they not feel equally tranquil if they repeated the multiplication table or boxed the compass?

"Millions have believed this—that prayers are answered—and these millions have prayed to different gods. Were they all wrong or all right? Would a tentative prayer be listened to? Admitting that the Bibles and Korans and Vedas are misleading and unreliable, may there not be an unseen, unknown being who knows my

"Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!"

heart, who is watching me now?—If so, this being gave me my reason, which doubts him, and on him is the responsibility. And would this being, if he exists, overlook a defect for which I am not to blame and listen to a prayer from me based on the mere chance that I might be mistaken? Can an unbeliever, in the full strength of his reasoning powers, come to such trouble that he can no longer stand alone, but must cry for help to an imagined power? Can such time come to a sane man—to me?" He looked at the dark line of vacant horizon. It was seven miles away; New York was 900, the moon in the east over 200,000 and the stars above any number of billions. He was alone with a sleeping child, a dead bear and the unknown. He walked softly to the boat and looked at the little one for a moment, then, raising his head, he whispered, "For you, Myra."

Sinking to his knees, the atheist lifted his eyes to the heavens and with his feeble voice and the fervor born of helplessness prayed to the God that he denied. He begged for the life of the waif in his care, for the safety of the mother, so needful to the little one, and for [illegible] part and [illegible] them together. But beyond the appeal for help in the service of others not one word or expressed thought of his prayer included himself as a beneficiary. So much for pride. As he rose to his feet the flying jib of a bark appeared around the corner of ice to the right of the beach, and a moment later the whole moonlit fabric came into view, wafted along by the faint westerly air, not half a mile away.

He sprang to the fire, forgetting his pain, and, throwing on wood, made a blaze. He hailed in a frenzy of excitement, "Bark ahoy! Bark ahoy! Take us off!" And a deep toned answer came across the water.

"Wake up, Myra," he cried as he lifted the child. "Wake up. We're going away."

"We goin' to mamma?" she asked, with no symptoms of crying.

"Yes, we're going to mamma now—that is," he added to himself, "if that clause in the prayer is considered."

Fifteen minutes later, as he watched the approach of a white quarter boat, he muttered: "That bark was there, half a mile back in this wind, before I thought of praying. Is that prayer answered? Is she safe?"

• • • • • • • •

(Continued Tomorrow.)

WINDOW SCREENS

Fly time is her, protect your health and home by using our "Hummer" Fly Screens. Best hardwood frames oiled finish and fine mesh black screen wire.

18x33 size, 20c
24x33 size, 25c.
24 x 41 size, 30c.
30x33 size, 35c.

Tink and Clark
THE ECONOMIC STORE.

Charleroi, Saturday, May 18

RINGLING BROTHERS' WORLD'S GREATEST SHOWS
AND NEWLY ADDED MAGNIFICENT SPECTACLE
JOAN OF ARC

85 CARS FILLED WITH CIRCUS WONDERS

375 ARTISTS IN A PROGRAM OF NOVELTIES AND THRILLERS

108 CAGE ZOO
40 ELEPHANTS
WONDERFULLY TRAINED ANIMALS
50 CLOWNS
BIGGEST AND GRANDEST CIRCUS IN THE WORLD

PARADE AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.
PRECEDING THE FIRST PERFORMANCE
DOORS OPEN AT 1 and 7 P. M.
PERFORMANCES BEGIN AT 2 and 8 P. M.
One 50c Ticket Admits to All
CHILDREN UNDER 12 HALF-PRICE

MOUNTED ON A STAGE BIGGER THAN 100 THEATRES — 1200 PERSONS IN THE CAST — 300 DANCING GIRLS — CHORUS OF 400 VOICES — ORCHESTRA OF 100 — 600 HORSES — TRAIN LOAD OF SCENERY — MOST GORGEOUS AND BIGGEST SPECTACLE EVER STAGED

Admission and Reserved Seat Tickets sold Show day at Weltner's Drug Store, 214 Fifth Street at the same price charged at the show grounds.

IT'S SO EASY TO END CATARRH

Go to Piper Bros and say I want a Hyomei outfit—take it home—open the box—pour a few drops of Hyomei from the bottle into the little hard rubber inhaler—breathe it for five minutes and note the refreshing relief—breathe it four or five times a day for a few days and catarrh and all its disgusting symptoms will gradually disappear.

Hyomei contains no opium, cocaine of other harmful drug and is sold on money back plan for catarrh, asthma, croup, colds, coughs and catarrhal deafness. Complete outfit $1.00—extra bottles if needed 50 cents at Piper Bros and druggists everywhere. Simple instructions for use in every package—you can't fail to banish catarrh if you follow instructions.

Clear Steady Light with-out a Flicker

Look at these two pictures:—The difference is caused by the different kind of oil used. If you want the steady, clear light always order the best oil—

FAMILY FAVORITE OIL

Triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil. Costs little more than inferior tank wagon oils—saves money, saves trouble—saves your eyes. Your dealer has Family Favorite Oil in barrels direct from our refineries.

WAVERLY OIL WORKS CO.
Independent Refiners PITTSBURG, PA.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.
FREE—200 Page Book—tells all about oil.

No Odor, No Soot, Does not Clog Wick

QUALITY PRINTING
Is the Kind Produced by the Mail Job Rooms

New and Up-to-Date Type, the Best of Stock, First Class Machinery and a "Little Brains" are all essential in the production of a first class piece of printed matter. ∴∴∴

LET US SUBMIT SAMPLES TO PROVE OUR CLAIMS

MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY
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Nemo TRIPLE STRIP WEEK

DEAR MADAM:

We *presume* that you wear corsets.
We *assume* that you want to look stylish.
We *know* that you desire corset-comfort.

We are *CONFIDENT* that you want to get the *GREATEST VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY* when you buy a corset.

Therefore we invite you to visit our Corset Department this week—*NEMO WEEK*—and let us demonstrate to you that—

There's a Nemo for Every Figure

The Nemo line this year is practically *new*. —Even the old favorites are greatly improved, and the latest models are so entirely novel that every woman, young or old, will take delight in seeing them.

We're anxious to show you the new Nemos.

UPON your selection of a Corset depends, in a great measure, the perfect fit of your costume.

The suit and dress today require a corset built alont different lines to those of the past. Just as the costume is made on better lines from year to year, just so much the corset is changed to conform, first to comfort and fit, second to more beautiful lines and symetrical design. The care given to corset selection is indeed well worth the time and trouble.

Have your new suits and dresses fitted over one of our new Nemo Corsets and feel assured that you have a perfect corset fit and the right foundation for your suit or dress.

Nemo Self-Reducing Corset No. 321

For tall and medium stout figures. Modish high bust, very long hip, broad bands of Lastikops webbing and other self-reducing devices. Fine white contil, sizes 19 to 36.

Nemo Self-Reducing Corset No. 319

For short-wasted stout women. Low bust and low under arm. White contil, sizes 19 to 36.

$3

Other Numbers:

320.....$3.00
354.....$3.50
405.....$4.00
522.....$5.00

A Nemo Corset for every figure, whether stout or slender. This is Nemo Week at our store and we extend to you a cordial invitation to examine this wonderful corset.

J. W. BERRYMAN & SON

CHARLEROI, Charleroi's Live Store PENNA.

LOCAL MENTION

Frank B. Myers, formerly of Charleroi, has arrived from Jacksonville, Florida, and will be employed by Van Voorhis and Kinder at their Elite Automobile garage.

Rev. L. V. Jones, pastor of St. James A. M. E. church has gone to St. Louis, Mo., toattend the general conference of the African Methodist Episcopals.

F. E. Gerstenberger of Cleveland, Ohio, is a guest at the home of Rev. and Mrs. E. G. Stanley of Prospect avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy went to Parkersburg, W. Va.,this morning where Mrs. Whitlatch will spend some time.

1675 Pairs Shoes and Oxfords

With Prices Cut for a Quick Dispsoal

Men's and Women's $2.50 and $3.00 Shoes and Oxfords to sell for..... $1.65

Women's 3.00, 3.50 and 4.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for..... $1.95

Men's 3.50 and 4.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for..... $1.95

Men's and Women's 4.00 and 5.00 Shoes and Oxfords in all leathers to sell for..... $2.85

Men's and Women's 4.50, 5.00 and 5.50 Shoes in all leathers to sell for..... $3.65

Men's and Women's 6.00, 7.00 and 8.00 Shoes in all leathers to sell for..... $4.75

Boy's and Girls' Shoes in all sizes to sell for 1.45, 1.24, 95c and..... $1.00

Men's and Women's Fine Slippers, 3.00 and 4.00 grades, to sell for 2.50, 1.50 and..... $1.00

And Remember, these are not "Sale Shoes," "Factory Refuse" or "Bankrnpt pickups"—but standard goods, right from our store, made for us to sell to you AT REGULAR PRICES.

You will be throwing away money not to attend this Sale

ADOLPH, of COURSE

TYBELL SYSTERS WITH RINGLINGS' SHOW THIS YEAR

The most beautiful and dangerous aerial feat ever attempted is the Human Butterfly act,a dental suspension performance now being presented by the Tybell sisters of France with Ringling Brothers' circus. As a sensational spectacle it ranks first. This big circus is billed to exhibit in Charleroi on Saturday, May 18.

The Human Butterfly act is a new creation and a striking aerial novelty. Holding by the teeth to slender steel cords, three Venus-like girls are drawn to the dome of the tent. By means of intricate mechanism on the canvas roof of the tent they are enabled to dart, fly and circle through space with the infinite grace of birds while multi-colored electric spot lights bathe them in floods of fantastic luminance. They are clothed in flowing robes of delicate gossamer-like silk which, together with [illegible] wings of fine spun glass, give the spectacle an ethereal charm that is entrancing to beholders.

Though the beauty and the sublime splendor of the performance are two forceful features, the great danger and the daring of the performance are not for a moment lost sight of. It is a thriller of the most legitimate kind, inasmuch as it requires the strongest of nerves and a real heroism to accomplish it, not having to depend on exaggerated methods and the absolute protection of sure-fire machinery. There is real and not merely suggested danger in the act, which fact is evident on sight.

This is the highest-priced aerial act ever imported,and not in any way similar to the common-place specialties of the past which are merely "iron-jaw" acts in disguise. This is the great performances which electrified Europe last winter, presented by the identical three girls. It alone is a feature strong enough to insure success to any circus. But the management does not stop there. Every one of the 375 headliners is a past master in the art of circus entertainment.

The big feature this year and the most remarkable drawing card ever offered by any circus is the newly added $500,000 wordless spectacle,"Joan of Arc," which begins the regular performance. It employs 1,200 persons, 600 horses and a trainload of special scenery. It is presented on the largest stage in the world, so big that all this assemblage of men, women and horses can remain upon it in the grand ensemble scene while 300 girls are dancing.

This is something new for a circus to undertake. Its expense is such that only a big concern like the Ringling Brothers could attempt it. It has served to increase the patronage of their show to such an extent that additional excursion trains are run to every town visited. As an attraction it is equal in interest to the circus itself.

Not a Cheap Building.

It has been estimated that to rebuild the pyramid of Cheops under modern conditions an expenditure of $100,000,000 would be necessary and the labor of 40,000 men for two years required.

It has been calculated that the work really required the services of 100,000 men for thirty years.

The pyramid occupies a space of twelve and three-quarters acres, is 746 feet high and contains about 143,315,000 cubic yards of stone and granite.

The material alone represents an item of $36,000,000, while the labor would increase this amount to $72,000,000. To this must be added $3,000,000 for tools, transportation, and similar items.

The pyramid is built on a solid rock 150 feet deep, and to build a foundation of this character would add to the cost to the extent of making the total of $100,000,000.—Scientific.

Life's Penalties.

And if any toil or pleasure or reputation or the loss of it be laid upon thee, remember that now is the contest, there is no deferring any longer and that in a single day, and in a single trial ground is to be lost or gained.—Epictetus.

Strange.

Mr. Marrynew (a little crossly)—This soup, Agnes, doesn't seem to taste much like turtle. Mrs. Marrynew—I don't see why, John, I let the turtle swim around in the kettle until the water was nearly hot enough to scald the poor little thing!—Puck.

Fair and Foolish.

As a ring of gold in a swine's snout, so is a fair woman that is without discretion.—Proverbs of Solomon xi:22.

Inevitable.

If a man were paid for doing the things he likes to do he would at once begin to want to do something else.

INSURGENT DEMOCRATS GET LEAD

(Continued from first page.)

Luzerne; E. E. Greenawalt, Lancaster.

Delegate-at-Large—A. Mitchell Palmer, Monroe; Vance C. McCormick, Dauphin; L. W. Reiff, Berks; Roland S. Morris, Philadelphia; George W. Guthrie, Allegheny; Charles S. Duncan, Adams; Warren Worth Bailey, Cambria; E. J. Lynett, Lackawanna; Charles R. Kurtz, Center. John A. Thornton,Philadelphia; Henry H. Wilson, Beaver; Fred C. Kirkendall, Luzerne.

Attorney T. Jeff Duncan of Washington was elected as elector at large and W. Hugus was named an elector for the Twenty-fourth Congressional district. In addition to naming a complete State ticket with 12 delegates at large and 12 alternates at large to the Democratic national convention at Baltimore, binding instructions were given to vote for Woodrow Wilson for President as long as his name remained before the convention. The platform adopted endorses Woodrow Wilson for President denounces the national and State administrations and states that the overshadowing issues of the present time are the restoration of representative government, the restoration of the judiciary to be the proper sphere and the "evils of the tariff system."

The Democratic House of Representatives is endorsed for the record it has made. The initiative and referendum are advocated.

The platform also advocates an immediate referendum on the question of woman's suffrage, demands stricter public utilities legislation, workmen's compensation act and Statewide primaries.

PASS ORDINANCE FOR CURB MARKET SELLING

(Continued from First Page)

Mitchell were present, representing the Women's Christian Temperance Union. They asked about the public drinking foutain matter which they brought up some months ago, and mentioned the fact that signs with orders not to spit on the streets had never been placed as authorized. The police committee was authorized to act on the latter matter, and have the signs located.

A committee was present with the request that council grant permission to Charleroi Order No 133 Loyal Order of Moose to hold a carnival in the borough. Little was said on the subject. It was left until a later meeting. when the idea will be discussed together with former experiences Charleroi has had in the carnival line.

Burgess George W. Risbeck reported that there were 64 arrests made in April and $89.20 in fines assessed, $63.20 being paid and the balance served out in time. The treasurer's report was read showing receipts during April of $295.41 and expenditures of $2,917.57, leaving a balance in the treasury of $2,095.62, the previous month's balance being $4,717.78.

Eraser in the Laundry.

One instrument of cleanliness found in a first-class laundry is a rubber eraser. "That is needed to rub the pencil marks from cuffs," said the manager. "We used to throw that kind of correspondence into soap water and try to wash it clean, but marks made by some pencils soaked in instead of washing out, and left the cuffs spotted and streaked, so they are now treated to a preliminary dry scrub with an eraser."

Hard to Answer.

Little four-year-old Robert, like many other boys of his age, liked to ask questions. So when the first downy chicks came in the spring and his mother saw him studying them most intently, she knew something was coming. And it did, for presently he turned to his mother and asked, "Mamma, are chickens' legs hind legs or front legs?"—M. B. Denison in Woman's Home Companion.

Charles V. Anderson of West End, Pittsburg, has returned home after being the guest of friends and relatives in Charleroi.

C. Warren Trew has a Rhode Island Red hen that hatched out a brood of chickens on April 15, and is now not only taking care of her brood but has been laying for several days.

Box Social at Eldora.

A box social will be held at the Eldora school house tomorrow evening at 7:30. It is fr the benefit of the local baseball club.

SENTIMENT FAVORABLE FOR BONDING

(Continued from first page)

to provide a playground with every building erected.

Dr. J. W. Hunter brought up the matter of taxation, and explained why an increase would not be necessary to pay off the bond issue of $70,000. Though not a member of the school board he had the matter under discussion well in hand. He said that a number of bonds had been paid off giving the school district a comparatively clear track ahead, and that the valuation of the borough was increasing so that the tax would be spread over a greater area. It is planned to have the $70,000 bond issue to materialize in 30 years, which is sufficient length of time ahead to insure an equality of burden.

By citizens who had given the matter study and by members of the school board it was stated that the erection of anything less than a 12-room building, which would cost the greater part of $70,000 would be a serious mistake. By the new school code it is made necessary that all school buildings put up in the future must be fire proof. Building material has increased to such an extent, it was explained, that to build a structure prescribed by state laws and common sense to meet the growing demands locally would take a bond issue of $70,000.

Another phase that thus far has not been considered was mentioned by F. W. Cunningham, mine inspector of the Twenty-first bituminous district. He said that the new mine code provides that children under 16 years cannot work in mines, while the factory law permits children down to the age of 14 years to work in factories—a glaring inequality. The compulsory school law also makes no provisions for children over 14 years of age. Mr. Cunningham stated that it was only a question of time when child labor laws and the cumpulsory school laws would be put on a uniform basis.

Prof James G. Pentz, superintendent of schools spoke along the same lines. It was brought out that when the age limit was placed at 16 years more children would enter the schools thus increasing the need of additional room. "The trend of education is upward and not downward," said Prof. Pentz."

After thorough explanations were made by members of the school board of their proposed scheme, there was practically no opposition to the proposed issue. Not a single telling argument was used in opposition, a notable fact. A large percentage of those present made talks, practically all of them taking a favorable position on the school bond issue. Among those who spoke in addition to those already mentioned were Dr. J. B. Barth, Rev. F. A. Richards, M. Wilson, Louis Greenberg, Jesse K. Johnston, Dr. T. M. Faddis, D. H. Glunt, M. Adams, Charles O. Frye, L. H. Goehring, Dr. H. J. Repman, John Hays, J. D. Berryman and George S. Might.

Upon request President J. B. Shafer of the Business Men's Association explained that the Parochial school planned by the Catholic people of Charleroi, would not be gotten under way for six or probably 10 years,and would not affect the present situation, as rumored, in the least degree.

Mrs. E. F. Krahmer and Mrs. William McDermott are spending the day in Pittsburg.

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